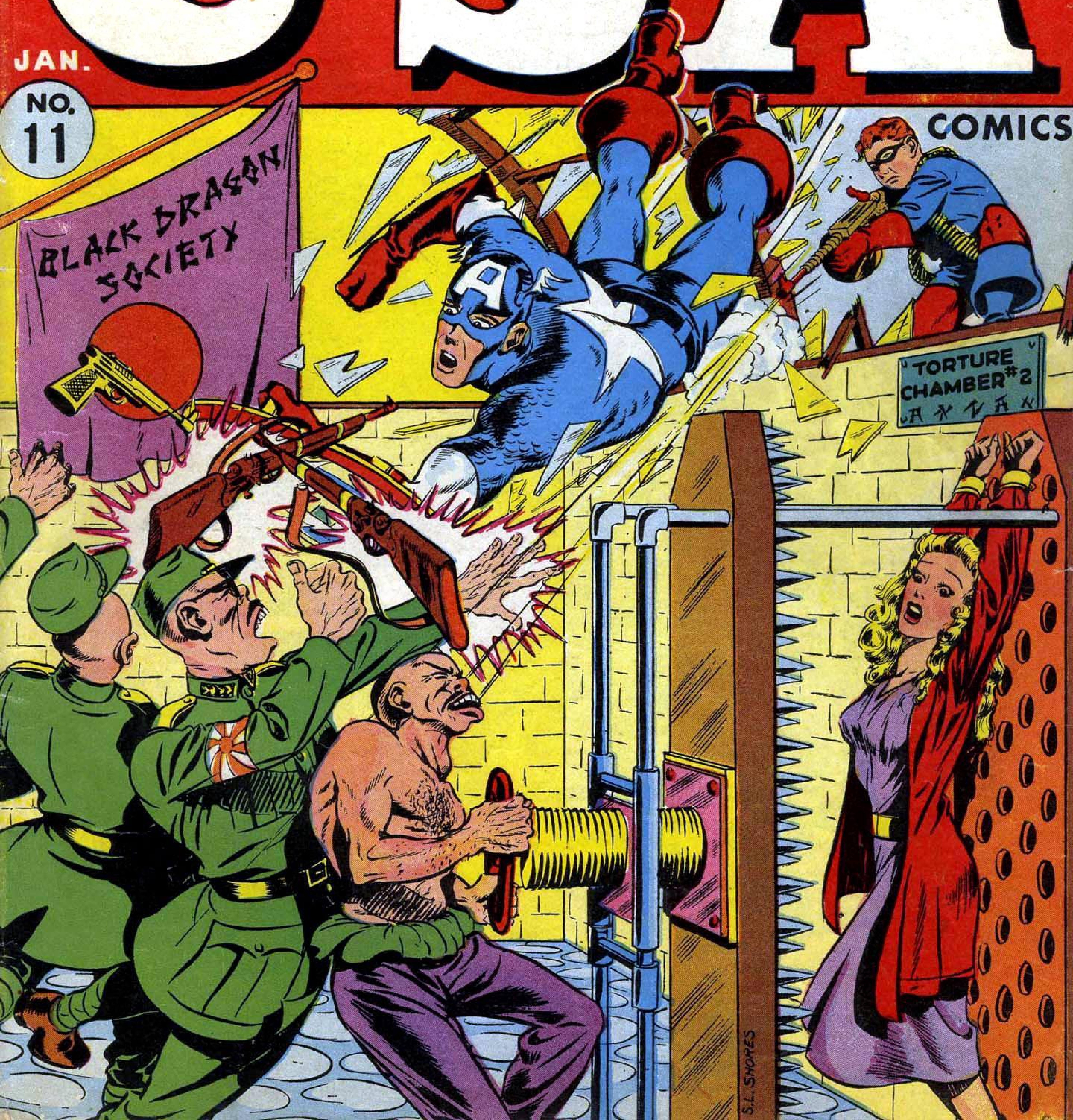
CAPTAIN AMERICA FEATURED IN

U.S.A. COMICS

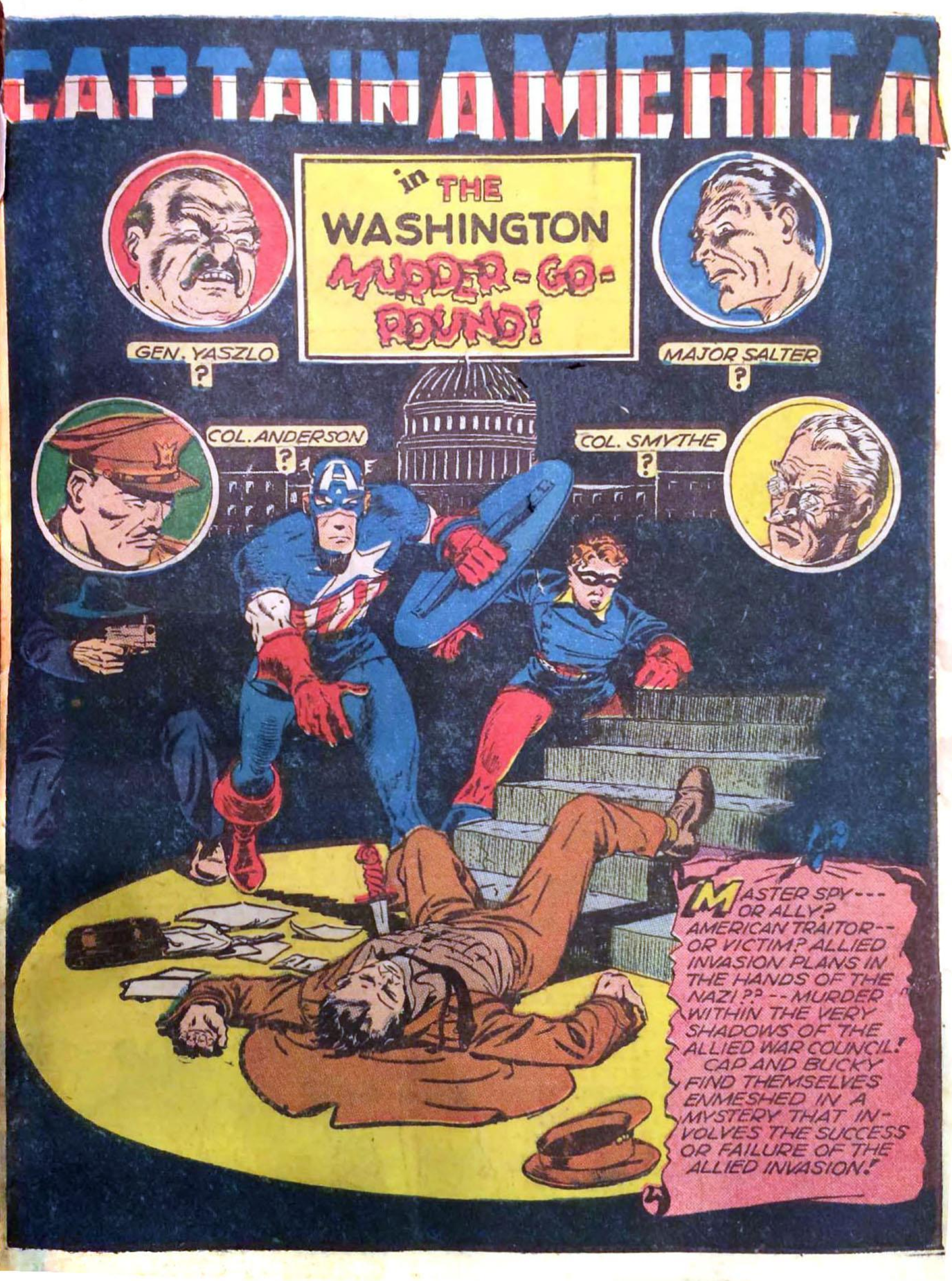
10¢

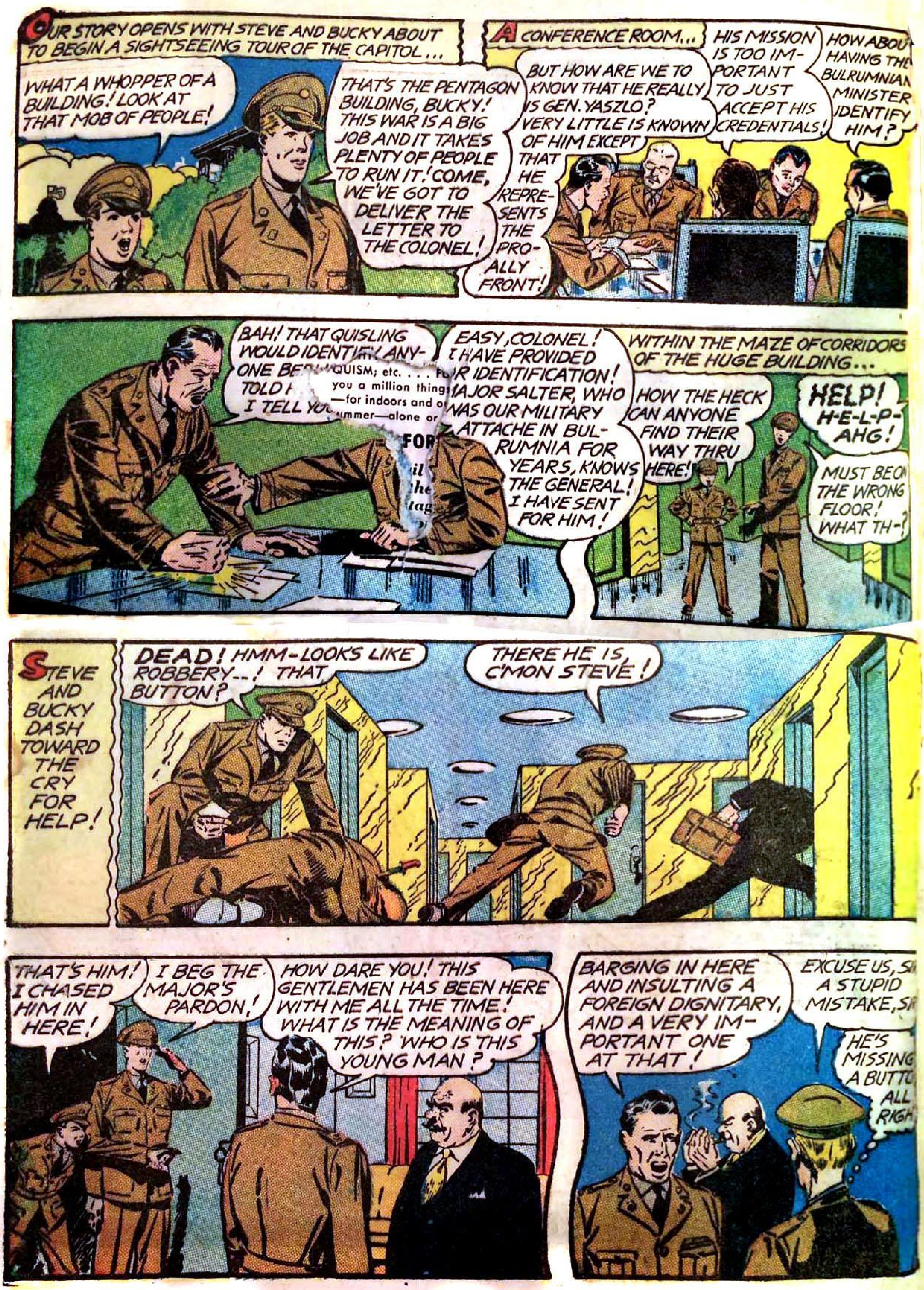
JAN.

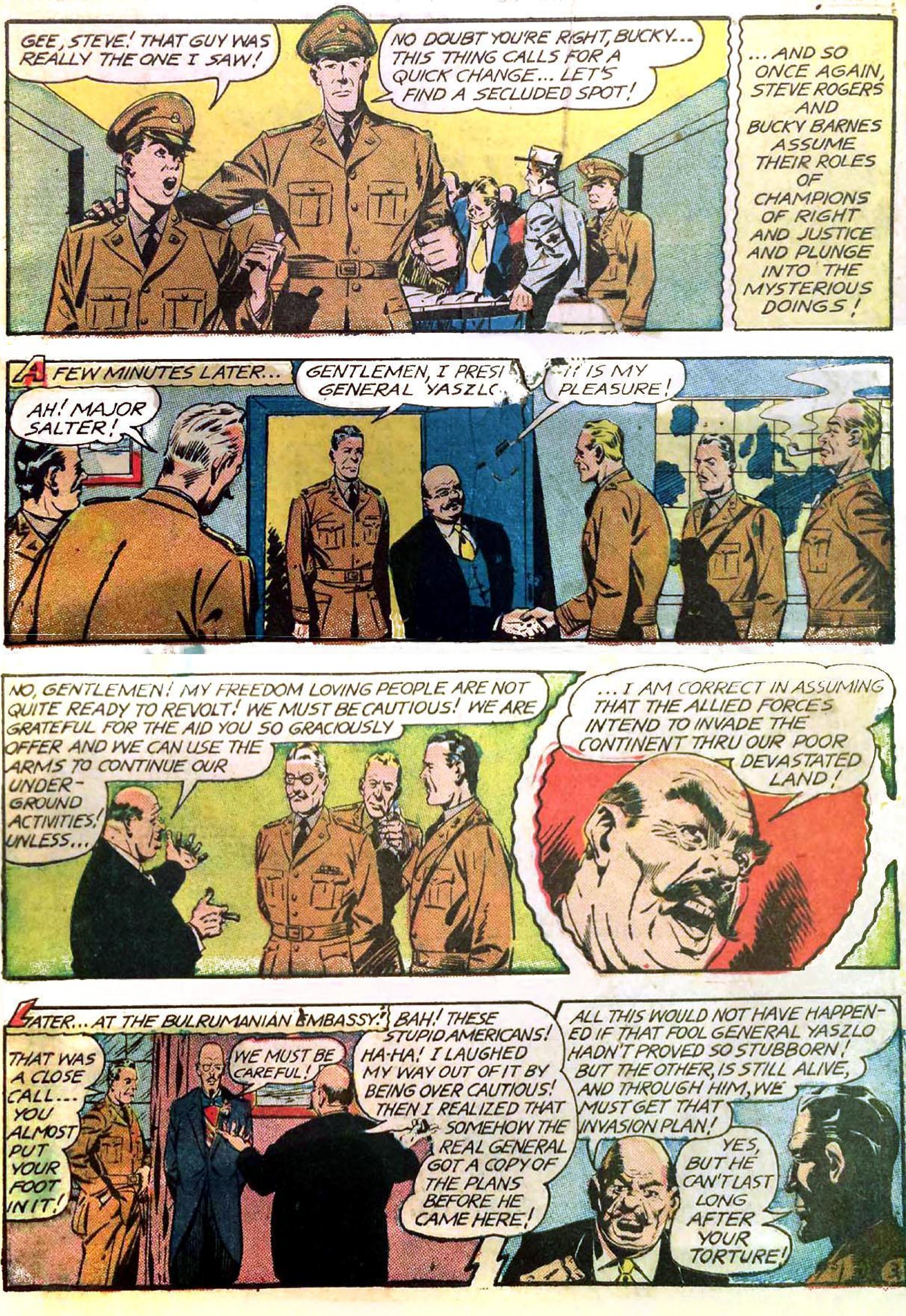
NO. 11

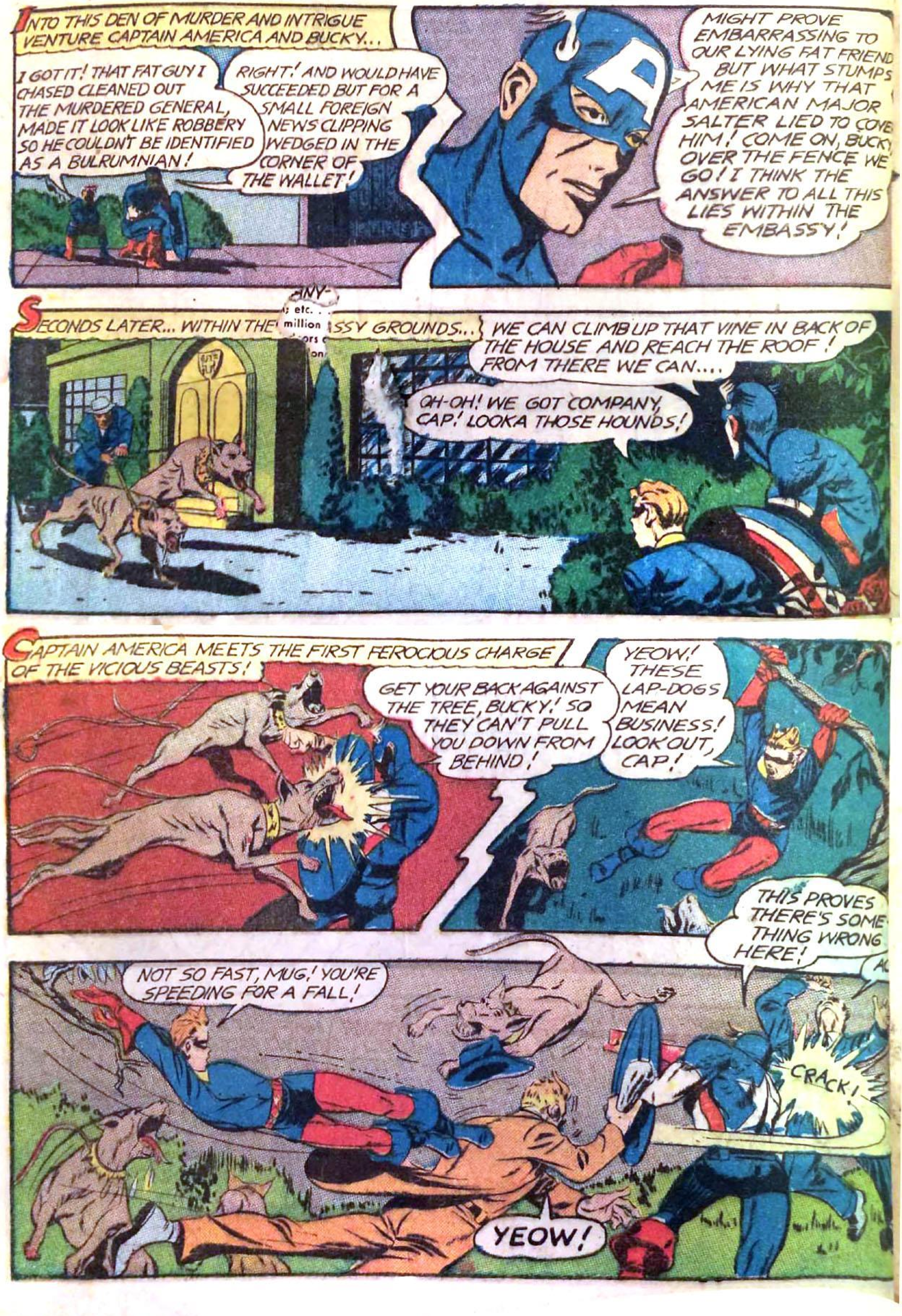


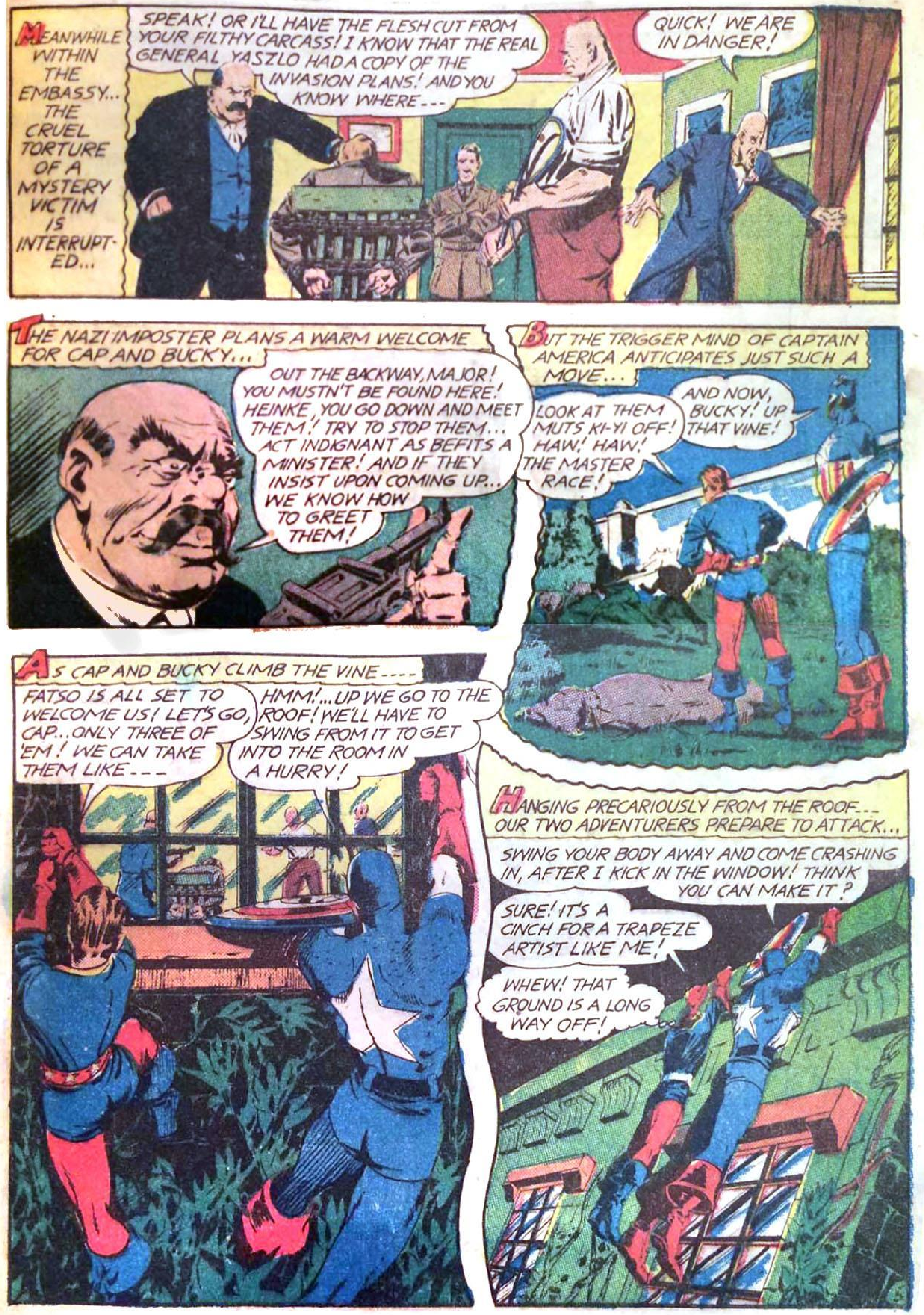
BLACK DRAGON SOCIETY
TORTURE CHAMBER #2
S.L. SHORES

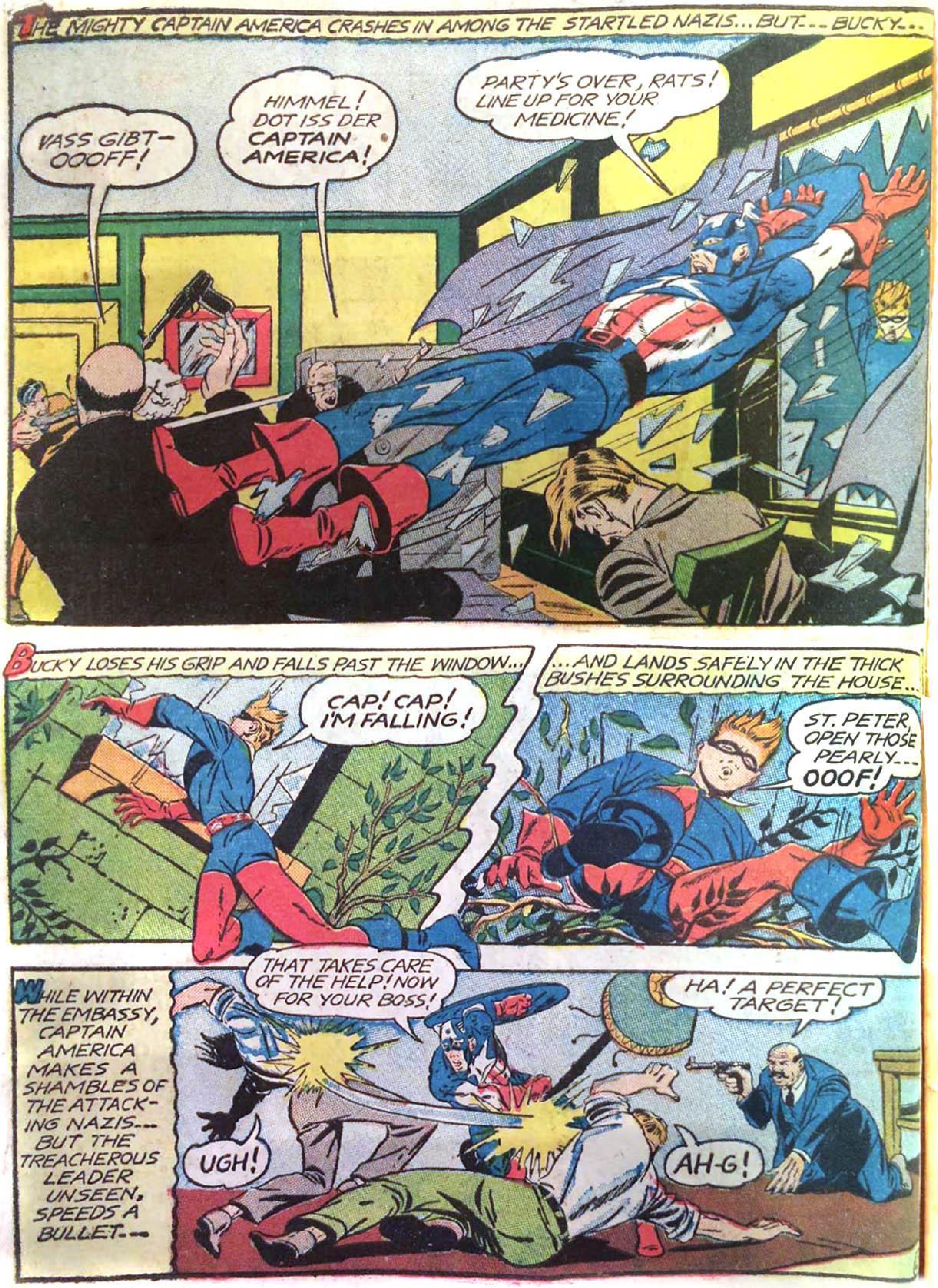

CAPTAIN AMERICA
in THE WASHINGTON MURDER-GO-ROUND!
GEN. YASZLO ?
MAJOR SALTER ?
COL. ANDERSON ?
COL. SMYTHE ?
MASTER SPY--- OR ALLY? AMERICAN TRAITOR-- OR VICTIM? ALLIED INVASION PLANS IN THE HANDS OF THE NAZI?? --MURDER WITHIN THE VERY SHADOWS OF THE ALLIED WAR COUNCIL! CAP AND BUCKY FIND THEMSELVES ENMESHED IN A MYSTERY THAT INVOLVES THE SUCCESS OR FAILURE OF THE ALLIED INVASION!

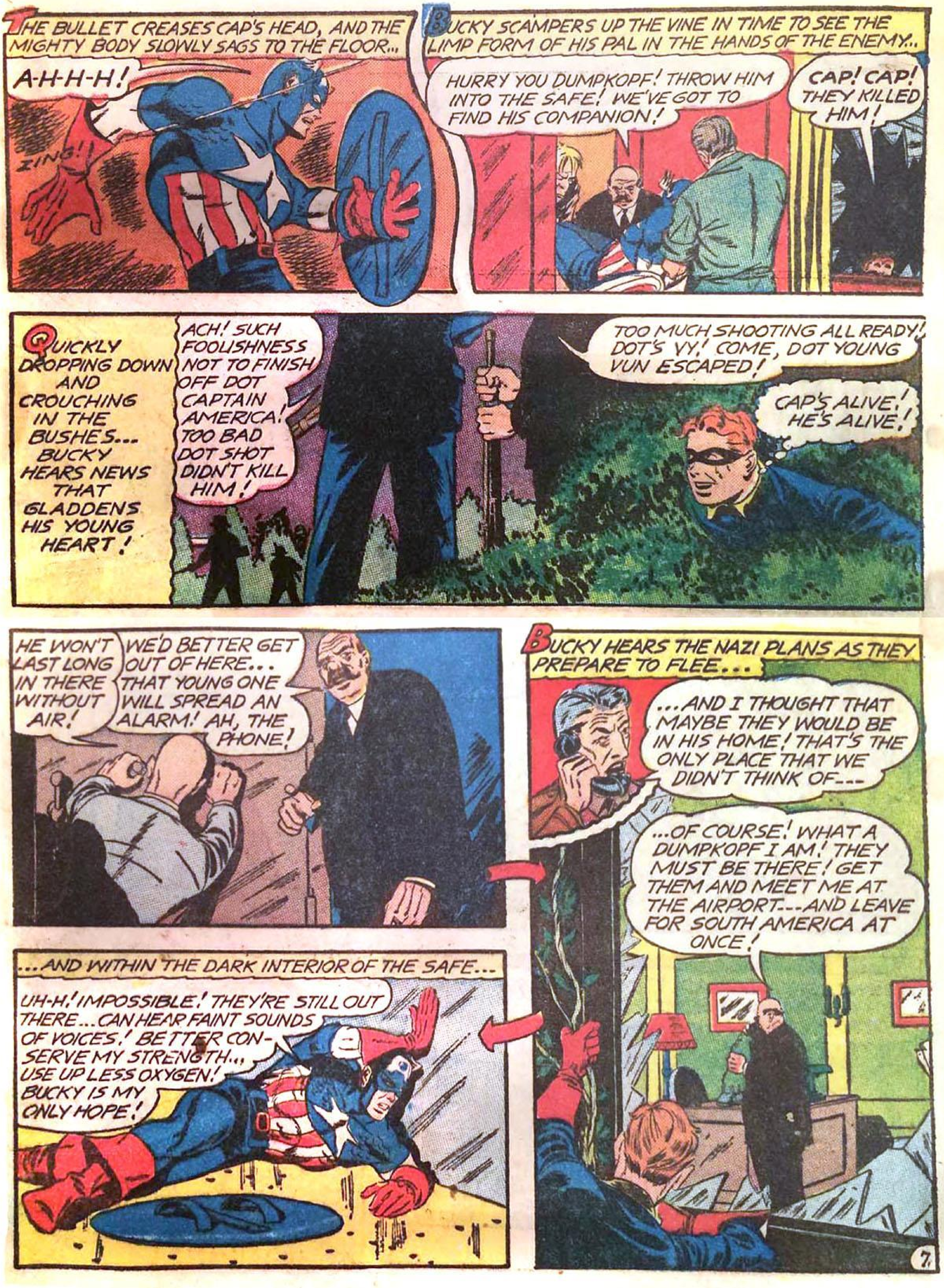

OUR STORY OPENS WITH STEVE AND BUCKY ABOUT TO BEGIN A SIGHTSEEING TOUR OF THE CAPITOL...
WHAT A WHOPPER OF A BUILDING! LOOK AT THAT MOB OF PEOPLE!
THAT'S THE PENTAGON BUILDING, BUCKY! THIS WAR IS A BIG JOB AND IT TAKES PLENTY OF PEOPLE TO RUN IT! COME, WE'VE GOT TO DELIVER THE LETTER TO THE COLONEL!
A CONFERENCE ROOM...
BUT HOW ARE WE TO KNOW THAT HE REALLY IS GEN. YASZLO? VERY LITTLE IS KNOWN OF HIM EXCEPT THAT HE REPRESENTS THE PRO-ALLY FRONT!
HIS MISSION IS TOO IMPORTANT TO JUST ACCEPT HIS CREDENTIALS!
HOW ABOUT HAVING TH BULRUMNIAN MINISTER IDENTIFY HIM?
BAH! THAT QUISLING WOULD IDENTIF[illegible] ANY-ONE BE[illegible] TOLD [illegible] I TELL YO[illegible]
EASY, COLONEL! I HAVE PROVIDED [illegible]R IDENTIFICATION! MAJOR SALTER, WHO WAS OUR MILITARY ATTACHE IN BULRUMNIA FOR YEARS, KNOWS THE GENERAL! I HAVE SENT FOR HIM!
WITHIN THE MAZE OF CORRIDORS OF THE HUGE BUILDING...
HOW THE HECK CAN ANYONE FIND THEIR WAY THRU HERE!
HELP! H-E-L-P-AHG!
MUST BE ON THE WRONG FLOOR! WHAT TH-?
STEVE AND BUCKY DASH TOWARD THE CRY FOR HELP!
DEAD! HMM-LOOKS LIKE ROBBERY--! THAT BUTTON?
THERE HE IS, C'MON STEVE!
THAT'S HIM! I CHASED HIM IN HERE!
I BEG THE MAJOR'S PARDON!
HOW DARE YOU! THIS GENTLEMEN HAS BEEN HERE WITH ME ALL THE TIME! WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS? WHO IS THIS YOUNG MAN?
BARGING IN HERE AND INSULTING A FOREIGN DIGNITARY, AND A VERY IMPORTANT ONE AT THAT!
EXCUSE US, SI A STUPID MISTAKE, SI
HE'S MISSING A BUTTO ALL RIGH

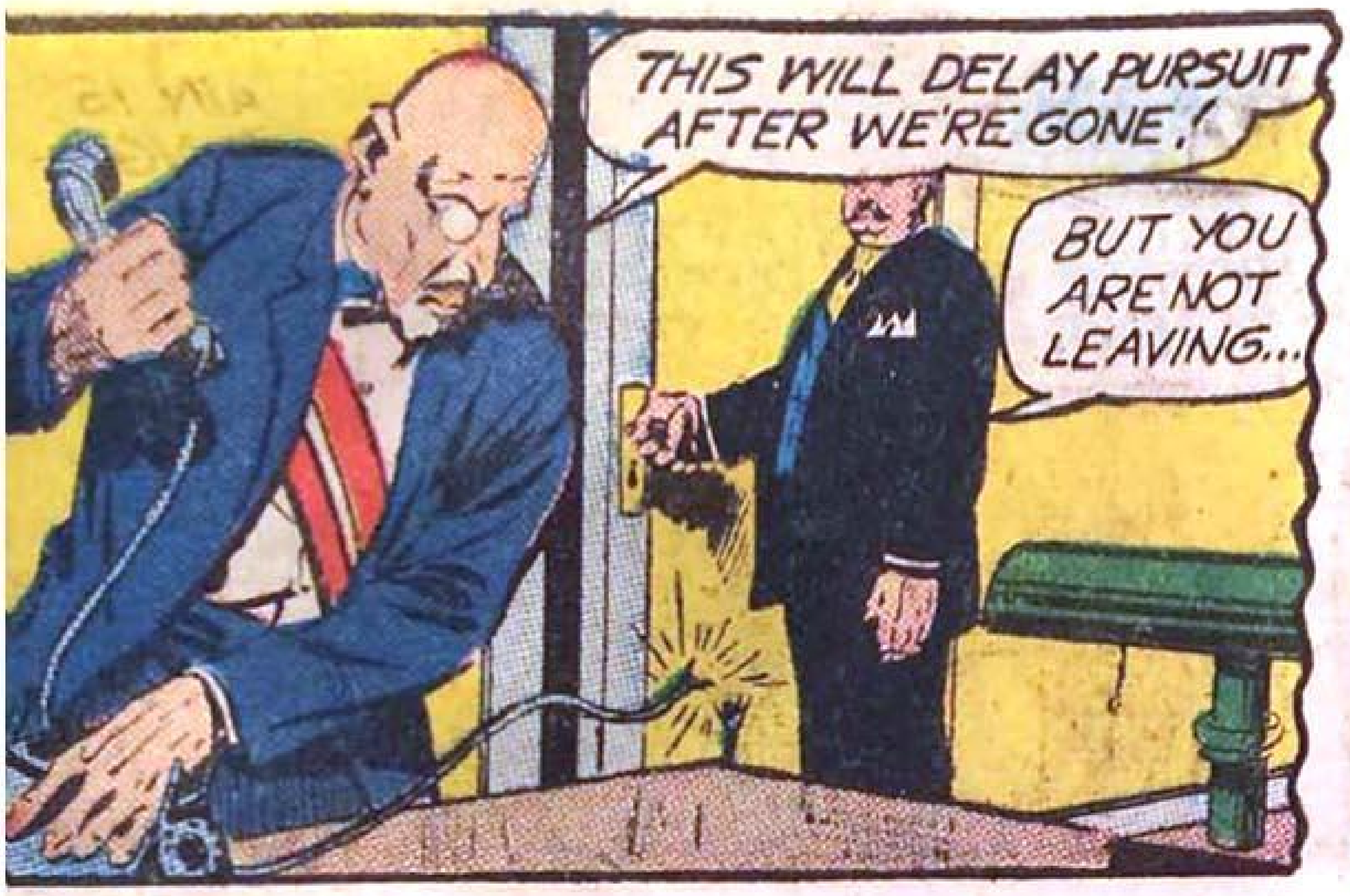

GEE, STEVE! THAT GUY WAS REALLY THE ONE I SAW!
NO DOUBT YOU'RE RIGHT, BUCKY... THIS THING CALLS FOR A QUICK CHANGE... LET'S FIND A SECLUDED SPOT!
...AND SO ONCE AGAIN, STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY BARNES ASSUME THEIR ROLES OF CHAMPIONS OF RIGHT AND JUSTICE AND PLUNGE INTO THE MYSTERIOUS DOINGS!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
AH! MAJOR SALTER!
GENTLEMEN, I PRESI GENERAL YASZLO
IT IS MY PLEASURE!
NO, GENTLEMEN! MY FREEDOM LOVING PEOPLE ARE NOT QUITE READY TO REVOLT! WE MUST BE CAUTIOUS! WE ARE GRATEFUL FOR THE AID YOU SO GRACIOUSLY OFFER AND WE CAN USE THE ARMS TO CONTINUE OUR UNDERGROUND ACTIVITIES! UNLESS...
...I AM CORRECT IN ASSUMING THAT THE ALLIED FORCES INTEND TO INVADE THE CONTINENT THRU OUR POOR DEVASTATED LAND!
LATER... AT THE BULRUMANIAN EMBASSY!
THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL... YOU ALMOST PUT YOUR FOOT IN IT!
WE MUST BE CAREFUL!
BAH! THESE STUPID AMERICANS! HA-HA! I LAUGHED MY WAY OUT OF IT BY BEING OVER CAUTIOUS! THEN I REALIZED THAT SOMEHOW THE REAL GENERAL GOT A COPY OF THE PLANS BEFORE HE CAME HERE!
ALL THIS WOULD NOT HAVE HAPPENED IF THAT FOOL GENERAL YASZLO HADN'T PROVED SO STUBBORN! BUT THE OTHER, IS STILL ALIVE, AND THROUGH HIM, WE MUST GET THAT INVASION PLAN!
YES, BUT HE CAN'T LAST LONG AFTER YOUR TORTURE!

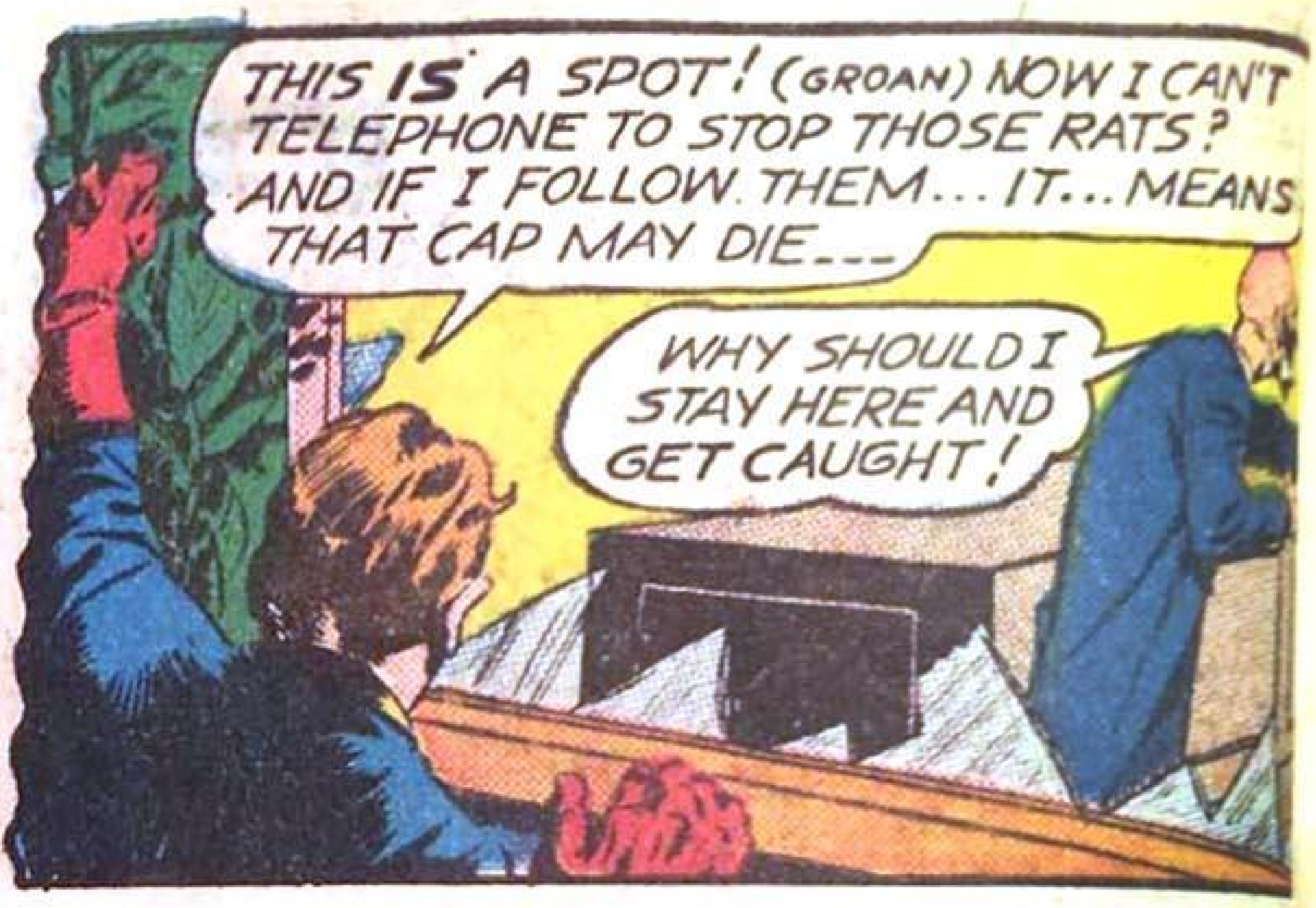

INTO THIS DEN OF MURDER AND INTRIGUE VENTURE CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY...
I GOT IT! THAT FAT GUY I CHASED CLEANED OUT THE MURDERED GENERAL, MADE IT LOOK LIKE ROBBERY SO HE COULDN'T BE IDENTIFIED AS A BULRUMNIAN!
RIGHT! AND WOULD HAVE SUCCEEDED BUT FOR A SMALL FOREIGN NEWS CLIPPING WEDGED IN THE CORNER OF THE WALLET!
MIGHT PROVE EMBARRASSING TO OUR LYING FAT FRIEND BUT WHAT STUMPS ME IS WHY THAT AMERICAN MAJOR SALTER LIED TO COVE HIM! COME ON, BUCKY OVER THE FENCE WE GO! I THINK THE ANSWER TO ALL THIS LIES WITHIN THE EMBASSY!
SECONDS LATER... WITHIN THE ASSY GROUNDS...
WE CAN CLIMB UP THAT VINE IN BACK OF THE HOUSE AND REACH THE ROOF! FROM THERE WE CAN....
OH-OH! WE GOT COMPANY, CAP! LOOKA THOSE HOUNDS!
CAPTAIN AMERICA MEETS THE FIRST FEROCIOUS CHARGE OF THE VICIOUS BEASTS!
GET YOUR BACK AGAINST THE TREE, BUCKY! SO THEY CAN'T PULL YOU DOWN FROM BEHIND!
YEOW! THESE LAP-DOGS MEAN BUSINESS! LOOK OUT, CAP!
THIS PROVES THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG HERE!
AC
NOT SO FAST, MUG! YOU'RE SPEEDING FOR A FALL!
CRACK!
YEOW!

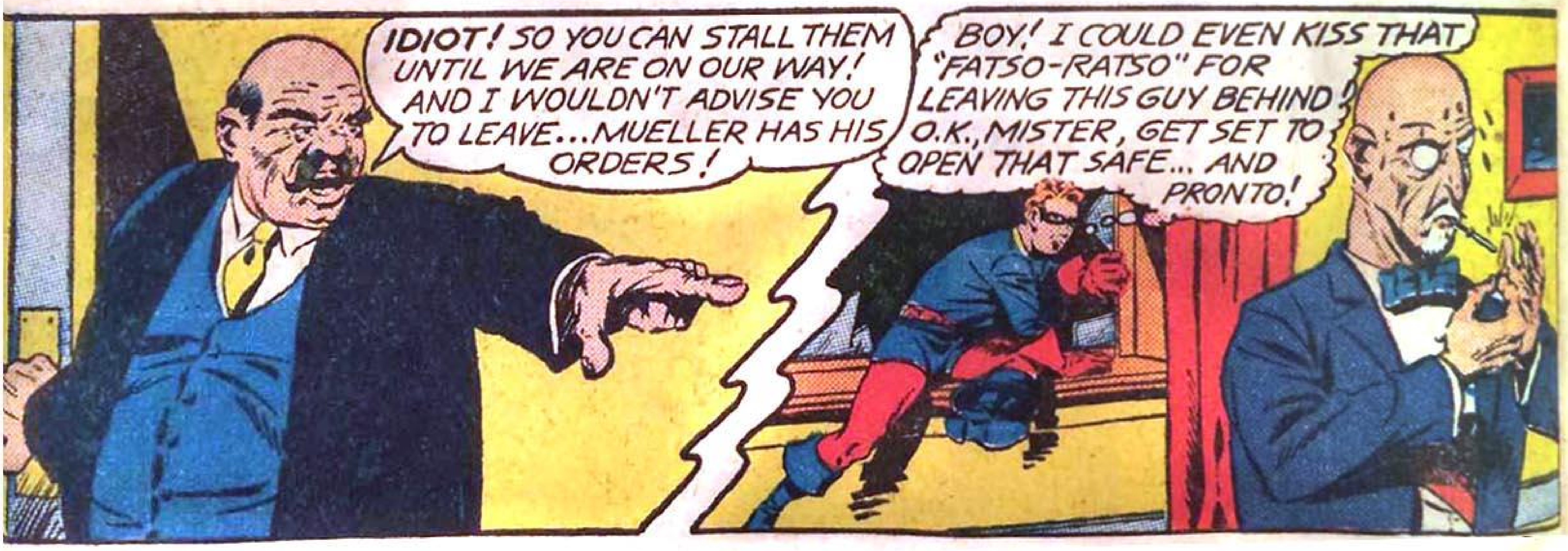

MEANWHILE WITHIN THE EMBASSY... THE CRUEL TORTURE OF A MYSTERY VICTIM IS INTERRUPTED...
SPEAK! OR I'LL HAVE THE FLESH CUT FROM YOUR FILTHY CARCASS! I KNOW THAT THE REAL GENERAL YASZLO HAD A COPY OF THE INVASION PLANS! AND YOU KNOW WHERE---
QUICK! WE ARE IN DANGER!
THE NAZI IMPOSTER PLANS A WARM WELCOME FOR CAP AND BUCKY...
OUT THE BACKWAY, MAJOR! YOU MUSTN'T BE FOUND HERE! HEINKE, YOU GO DOWN AND MEET THEM! TRY TO STOP THEM... ACT INDIGNANT AS BEFITS A MINISTER! AND IF THEY INSIST UPON COMING UP... WE KNOW HOW TO GREET THEM!
BUT THE TRIGGER MIND OF CAPTAIN AMERICA ANTICIPATES JUST SUCH A MOVE...
LOOK AT THEM MUTS KI-YI OFF! HAW! HAW! THE MASTER RACE!
AND NOW, BUCKY! UP THAT VINE!
AS CAP AND BUCKY CLIMB THE VINE----
FATSO IS ALL SET TO WELCOME US! LET'S GO, CAP... ONLY THREE OF 'EM! WE CAN TAKE THEM LIKE---
HMM!... UP WE GO TO THE ROOF! WE'LL HAVE TO SWING FROM IT TO GET INTO THE ROOM IN A HURRY!
HANGING PRECARIOUSLY FROM THE ROOF--- OUR TWO ADVENTURERS PREPARE TO ATTACK...
SWING YOUR BODY AWAY AND COME CRASHING IN, AFTER I KICK IN THE WINDOW! THINK YOU CAN MAKE IT?
SURE! IT'S A CINCH FOR A TRAPEZE ARTIST LIKE ME!
WHEW! THAT GROUND IS A LONG WAY OFF!

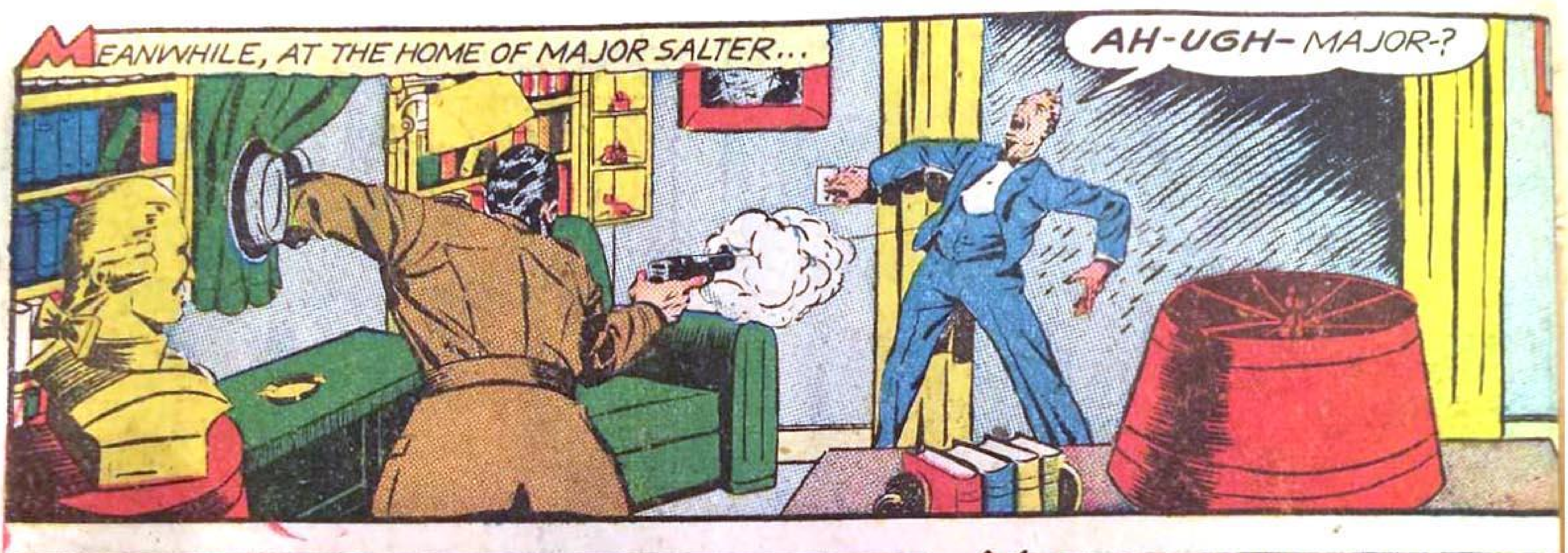

THE MIGHTY CAPTAIN AMERICA CRASHES IN AMONG THE STARTLED NAZIS... BUT... BUCKY...
VASS GIBT— OOOFF!
HIMMEL! DOT ISS DER CAPTAIN AMERICA!
PARTY'S OVER, RATS! LINE UP FOR YOUR MEDICINE!
BUCKY LOSES HIS GRIP AND FALLS PAST THE WINDOW...
CAP! CAP! I'M FALLING!
...AND LANDS SAFELY IN THE THICK BUSHES SURROUNDING THE HOUSE...
ST. PETER, OPEN THOSE PEARLY... OOOF!
WHILE WITHIN THE EMBASSY, CAPTAIN AMERICA MAKES A SHAMBLES OF THE ATTACKING NAZIS... BUT THE TREACHEROUS LEADER UNSEEN, SPEEDS A BULLET—
THAT TAKES CARE OF THE HELP! NOW FOR YOUR BOSS!
HA! A PERFECT TARGET!
UGH!
AH-G!

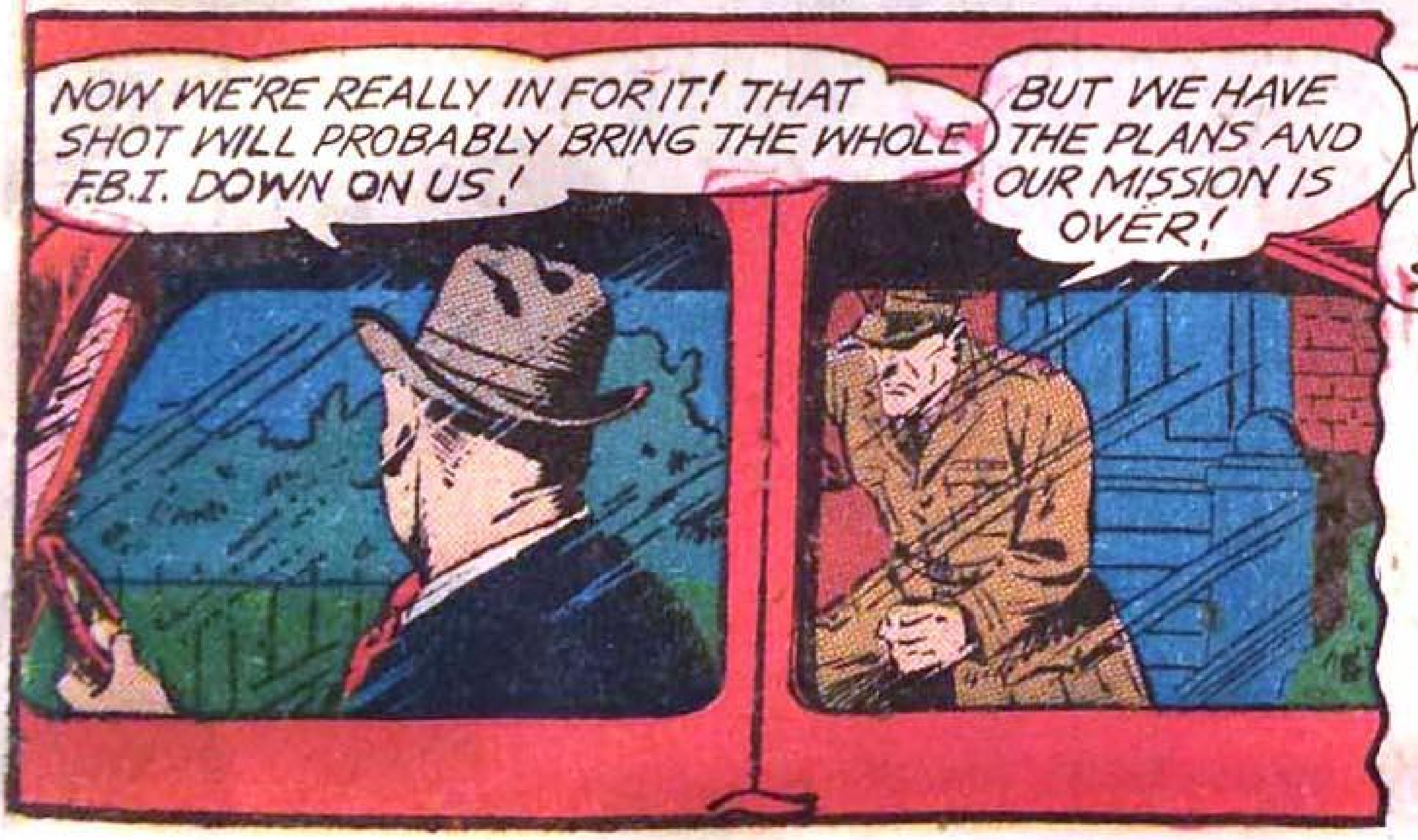

THE BULLET CREASES CAP'S HEAD, AND THE MIGHTY BODY SLOWLY SAGS TO THE FLOOR...
A-H-H-H!
ZING!
BUCKY SCAMPERS UP THE VINE IN TIME TO SEE THE LIMP FORM OF HIS PAL IN THE HANDS OF THE ENEMY...
HURRY YOU DUMPKOPF! THROW HIM INTO THE SAFE! WE'VE GOT TO FIND HIS COMPANION!
CAP! CAP! THEY KILLED HIM!
QUICKLY DROPPING DOWN AND CROUCHING IN THE BUSHES... BUCKY HEARS NEWS THAT GLADDENS HIS YOUNG HEART!
ACH! SUCH FOOLISHNESS NOT TO FINISH OFF DOT CAPTAIN AMERICA! TOO BAD DOT SHOT DIDN'T KILL HIM!
TOO MUCH SHOOTING ALL READY! DOT'S VY! COME, DOT YOUNG VUN ESCAPED!
CAP'S ALIVE! HE'S ALIVE!
HE WON'T LAST LONG IN THERE WITHOUT AIR!
WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE... THAT YOUNG ONE WILL SPREAD AN ALARM! AH, THE PHONE!
BUCKY HEARS THE NAZI PLANS AS THEY PREPARE TO FLEE...
...AND I THOUGHT THAT MAYBE THEY WOULD BE IN HIS HOME! THAT'S THE ONLY PLACE THAT WE DIDN'T THINK OF---
...OF COURSE! WHAT A DUMPKOPF I AM! THEY MUST BE THERE! GET THEM AND MEET ME AT THE AIRPORT---AND LEAVE FOR SOUTH AMERICA AT ONCE!
...AND WITHIN THE DARK INTERIOR OF THE SAFE...
UH-H! IMPOSSIBLE! THEY'RE STILL OUT THERE... CAN HEAR FAINT SOUNDS OF VOICES! BETTER CONSERVE MY STRENGTH... USE UP LESS OXYGEN! BUCKY IS MY ONLY HOPE!

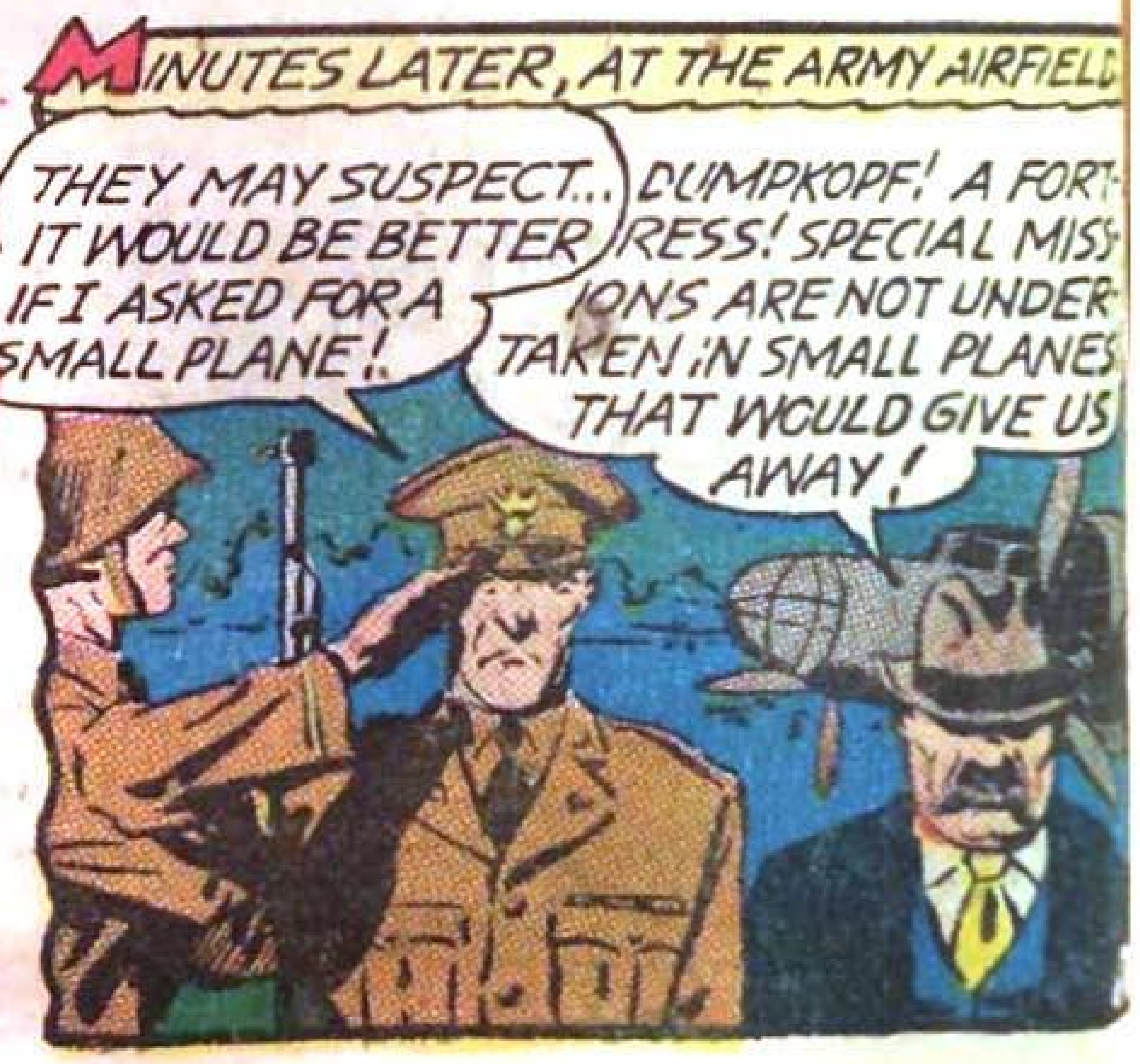

THIS WILL DELAY PURSUIT AFTER WE'RE GONE!
BUT YOU ARE NOT LEAVING...

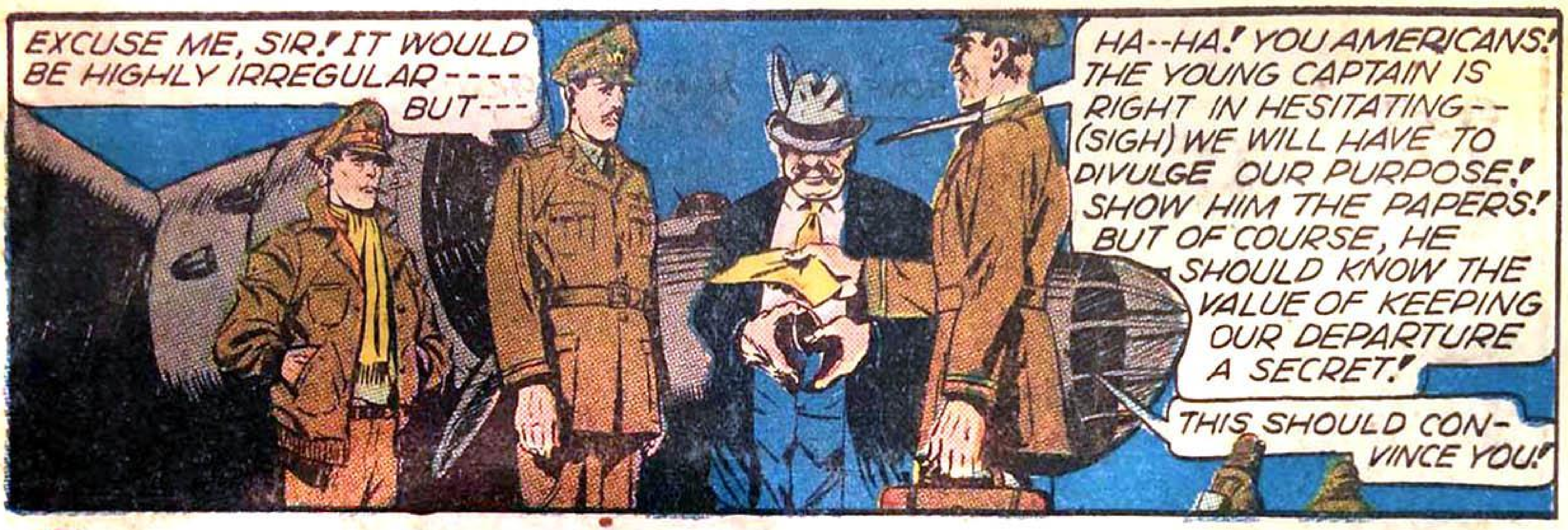

THIS IS A SPOT! (GROAN) NOW I CAN'T TELEPHONE TO STOP THOSE RATS? AND IF I FOLLOW. THEM... IT... MEANS THAT CAP MAY DIE---
WHY SHOULD I STAY HERE AND GET CAUGHT!

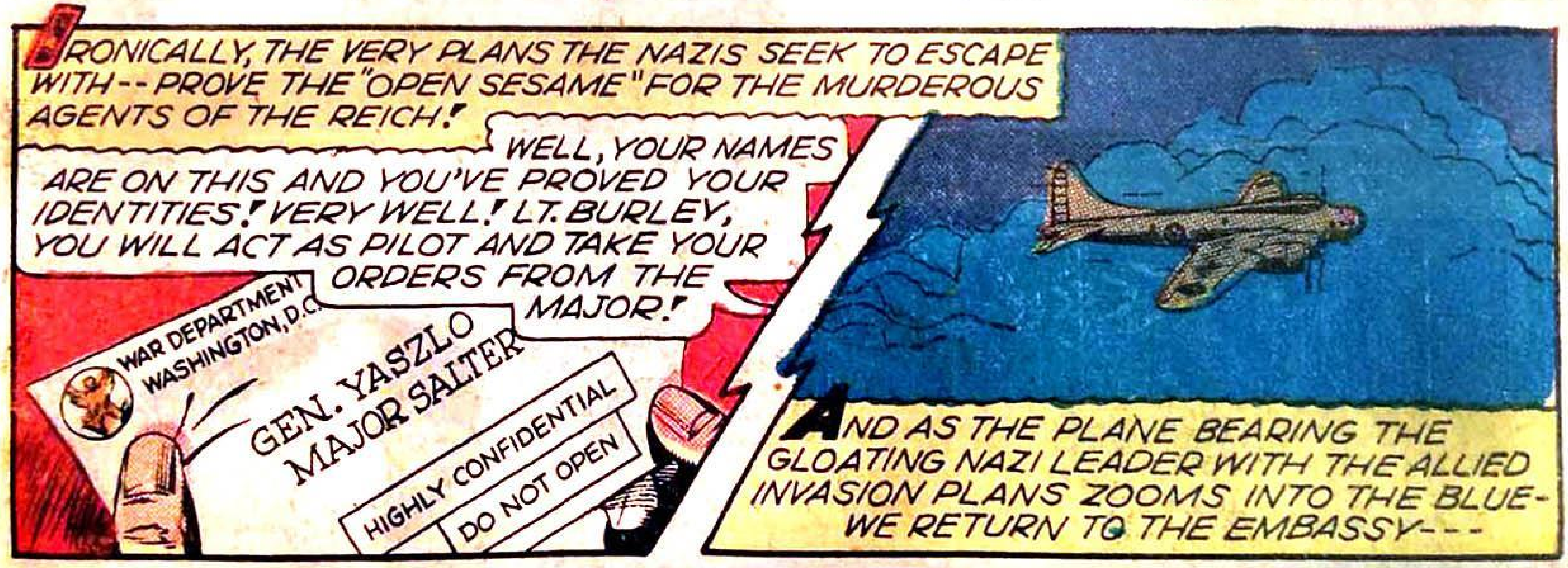

IDIOT! SO YOU CAN STALL THEM UNTIL WE ARE ON OUR WAY! AND I WOULDN'T ADVISE YOU TO LEAVE... MUELLER HAS HIS ORDERS!
BOY! I COULD EVEN KISS THAT "FATSO-RATSO" FOR LEAVING THIS GUY BEHIND! O.K., MISTER, GET SET TO OPEN THAT SAFE... AND PRONTO!

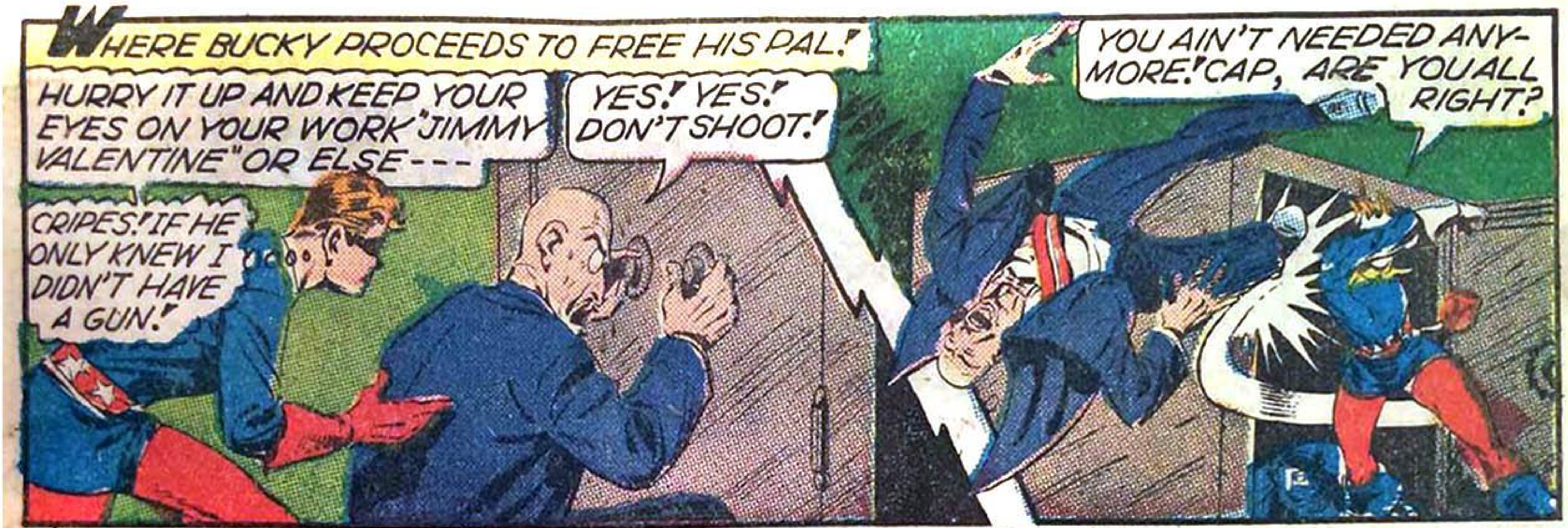

MEANWHILE, AT THE HOME OF MAJOR SALTER...
AH-UGH- MAJOR-?

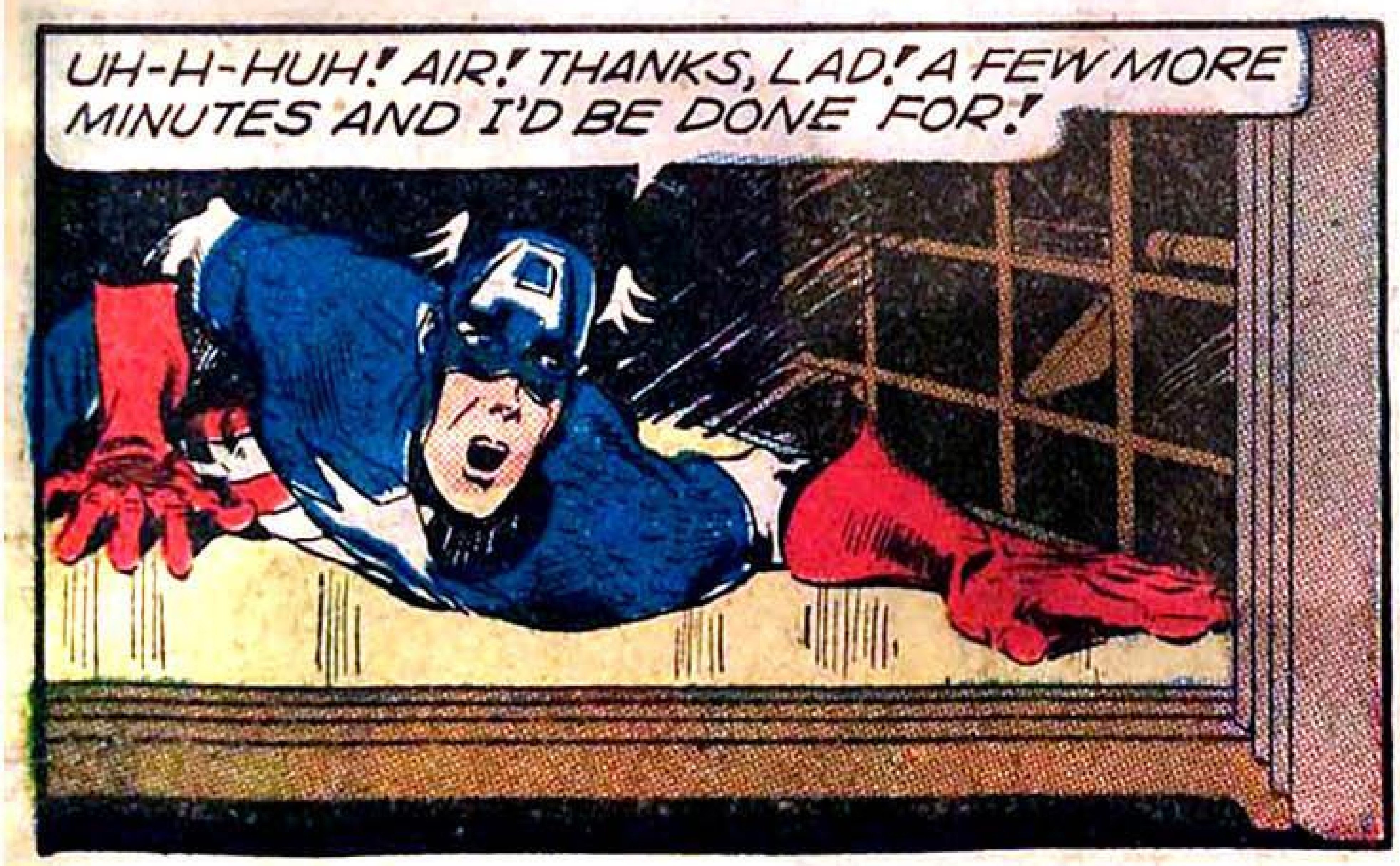

NOW WE'RE REALLY IN FOR IT! THAT SHOT WILL PROBABLY BRING THE WHOLE F.B.I. DOWN ON US!
BUT WE HAVE THE PLANS AND OUR MISSION IS OVER!

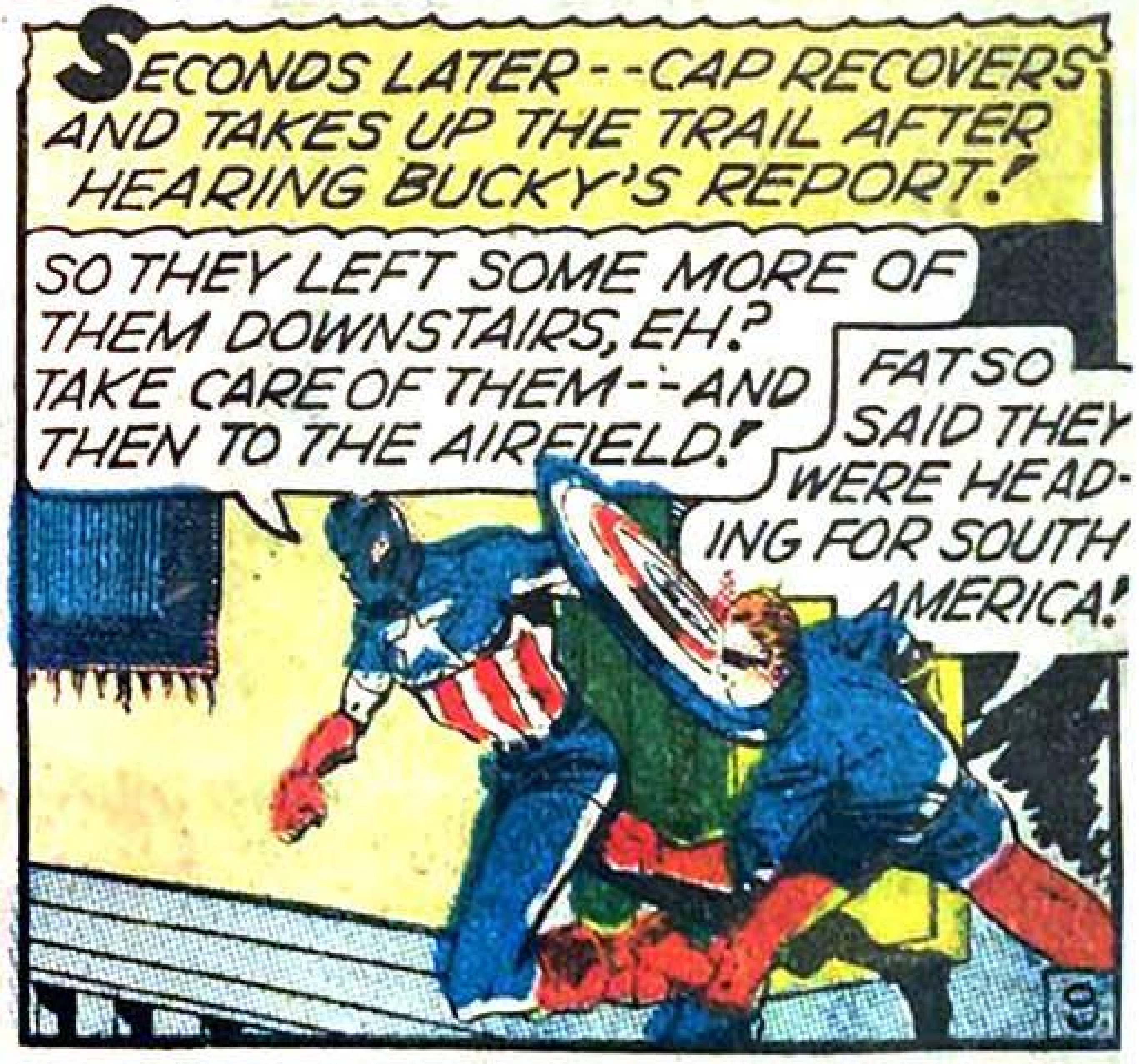

MINUTES LATER, AT THE ARMY AIRFIEL
THEY MAY SUSPECT... IT WOULD BE BETTER IF I ASKED FOR A SMALL PLANE!
DUMPKOPF! A FORTRESS! SPECIAL MISSIONS ARE NOT UNDERTAKEN IN SMALL PLANES THAT WOULD GIVE US AWAY!

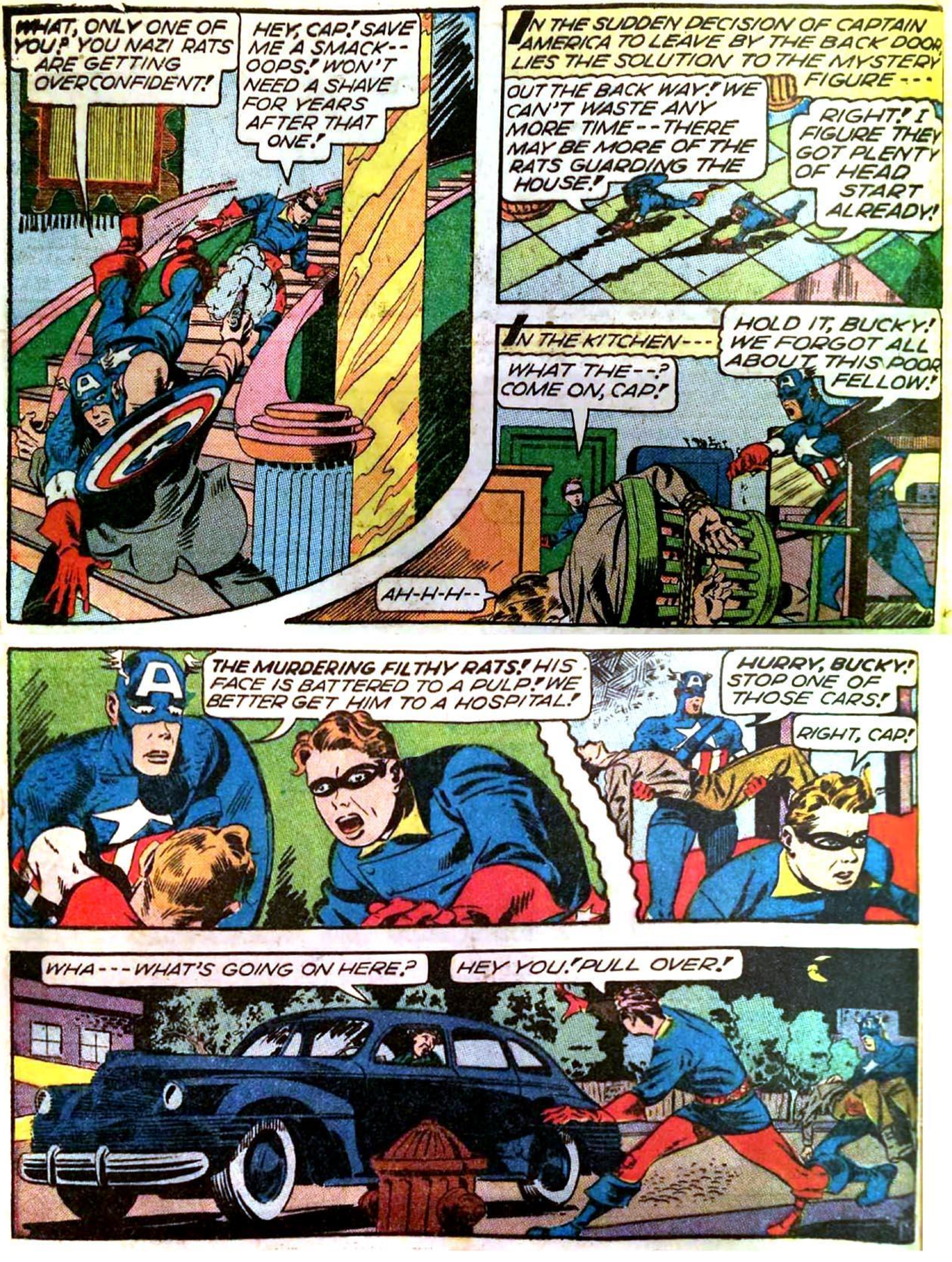

EXCUSE ME, SIR! IT WOULD BE HIGHLY IRREGULAR---- BUT---
HA--HA! YOU AMERICANS! THE YOUNG CAPTAIN IS RIGHT IN HESITATING--(SIGH) WE WILL HAVE TO DIVULGE OUR PURPOSE! SHOW HIM THE PAPERS! BUT OF COURSE, HE SHOULD KNOW THE VALUE OF KEEPING OUR DEPARTURE A SECRET!
THIS SHOULD CONVINCE YOU!

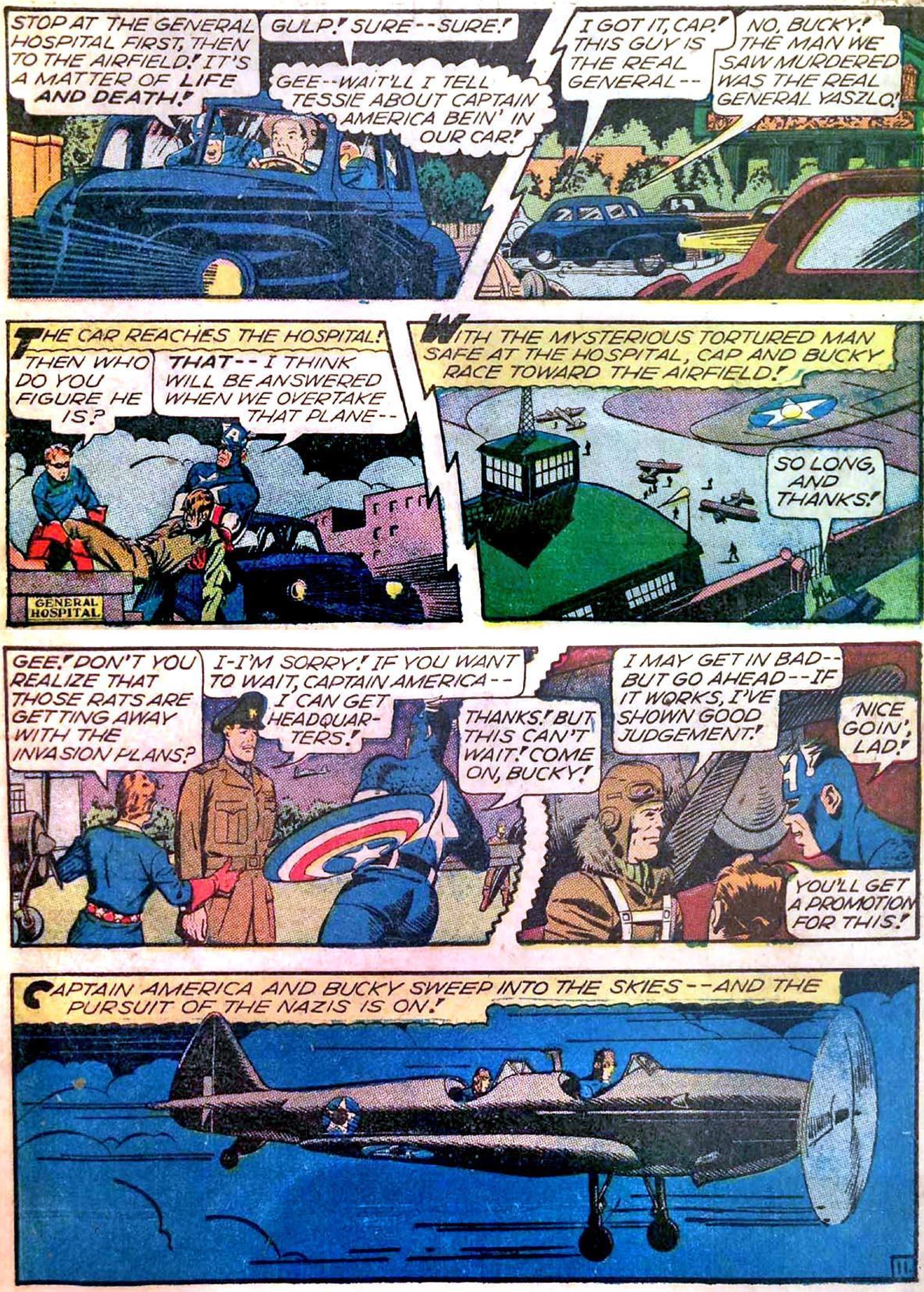

IRONICALLY, THE VERY PLANS THE NAZIS SEEK TO ESCAPE WITH--PROVE THE "OPEN SESAME" FOR THE MURDEROUS AGENTS OF THE REICH!
WELL, YOUR NAMES ARE ON THIS AND YOU'VE PROVED YOUR IDENTITIES! VERY WELL! LT. BURLEY, YOU WILL ACT AS PILOT AND TAKE YOUR ORDERS FROM THE MAJOR!
WAR DEPARTMENT WASHINGTON, D.C.
GEN. YASZLO
MAJOR SALTER
HIGHLY CONFIDENTIAL
DO NOT OPEN
AND AS THE PLANE BEARING THE GLOATING NAZI LEADER WITH THE ALLIED INVASION PLANS ZOOMS INTO THE BLUE-WE RETURN TO THE EMBASSY---

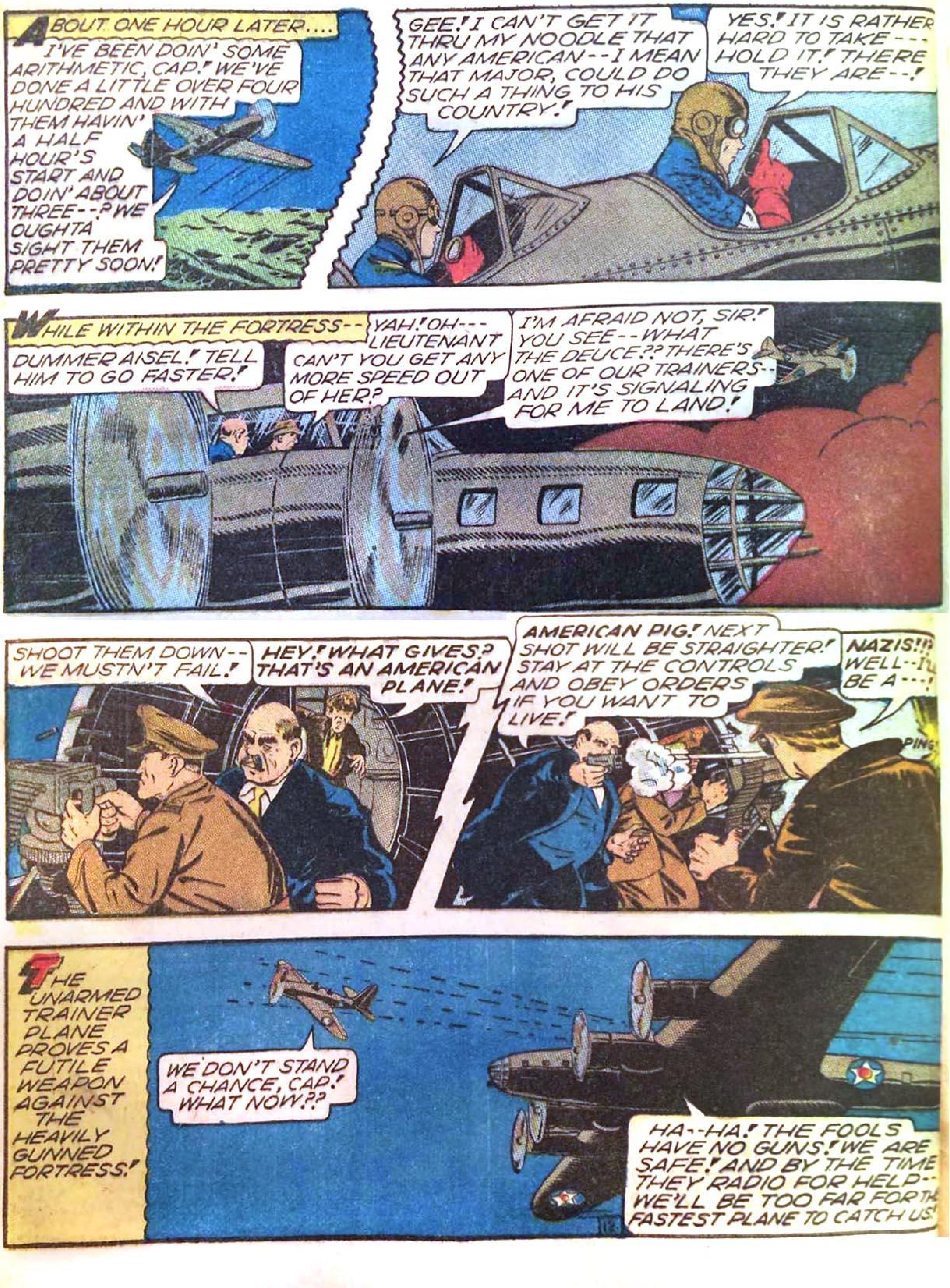

WHERE BUCKY PROCEEDS TO FREE HIS PAL!
HURRY IT UP AND KEEP YOUR EYES ON YOUR WORK "JIMMY VALENTINE" OR ELSE---
YES! YES! DON'T SHOOT!
CRIPES! IF HE ONLY KNEW I DIDN'T HAVE A GUN!
YOU AIN'T NEEDED ANYMORE! CAP, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

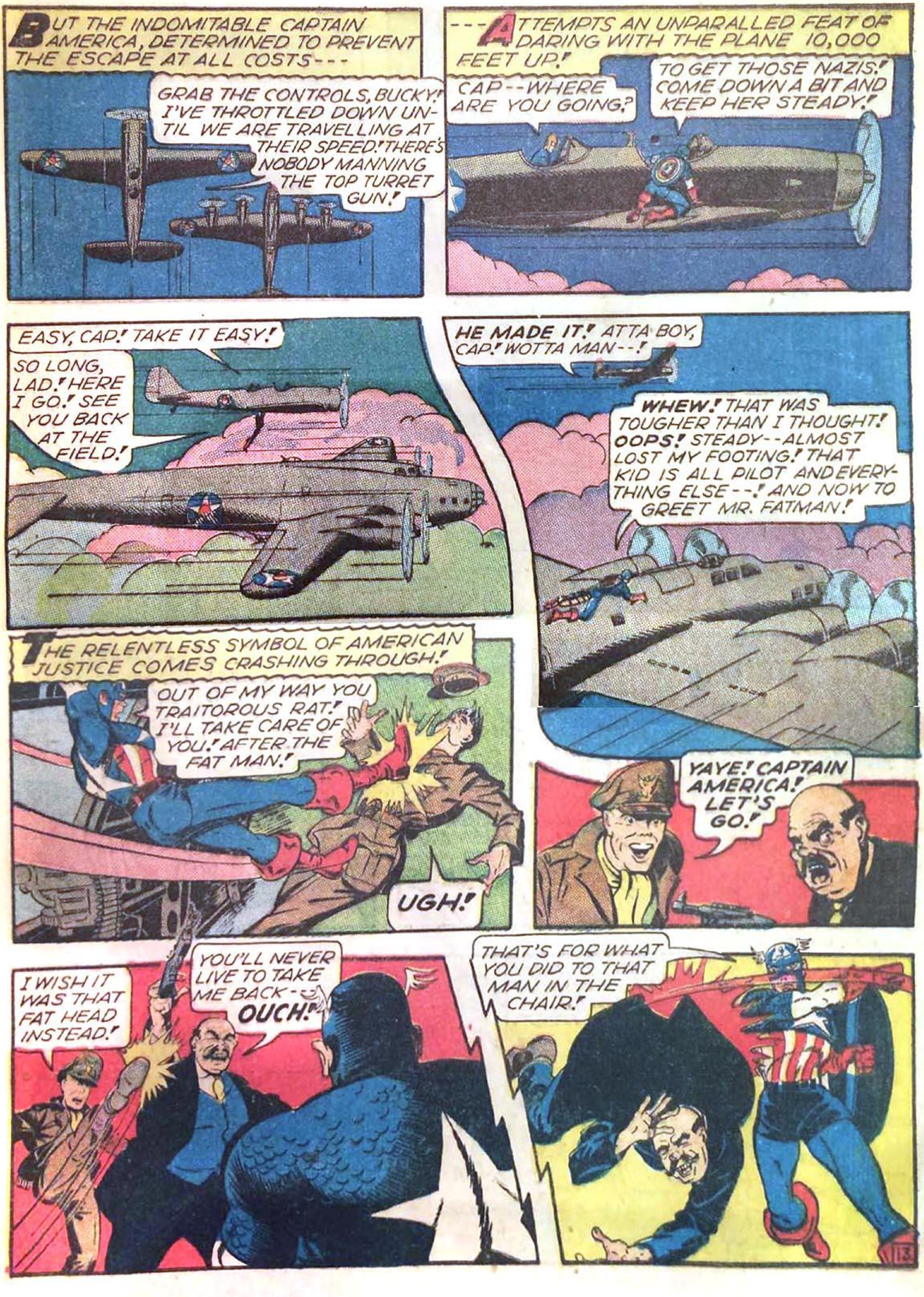

UH-H-HUH! AIR! THANKS, LAD! A FEW MORE MINUTES AND I'D BE DONE FOR!

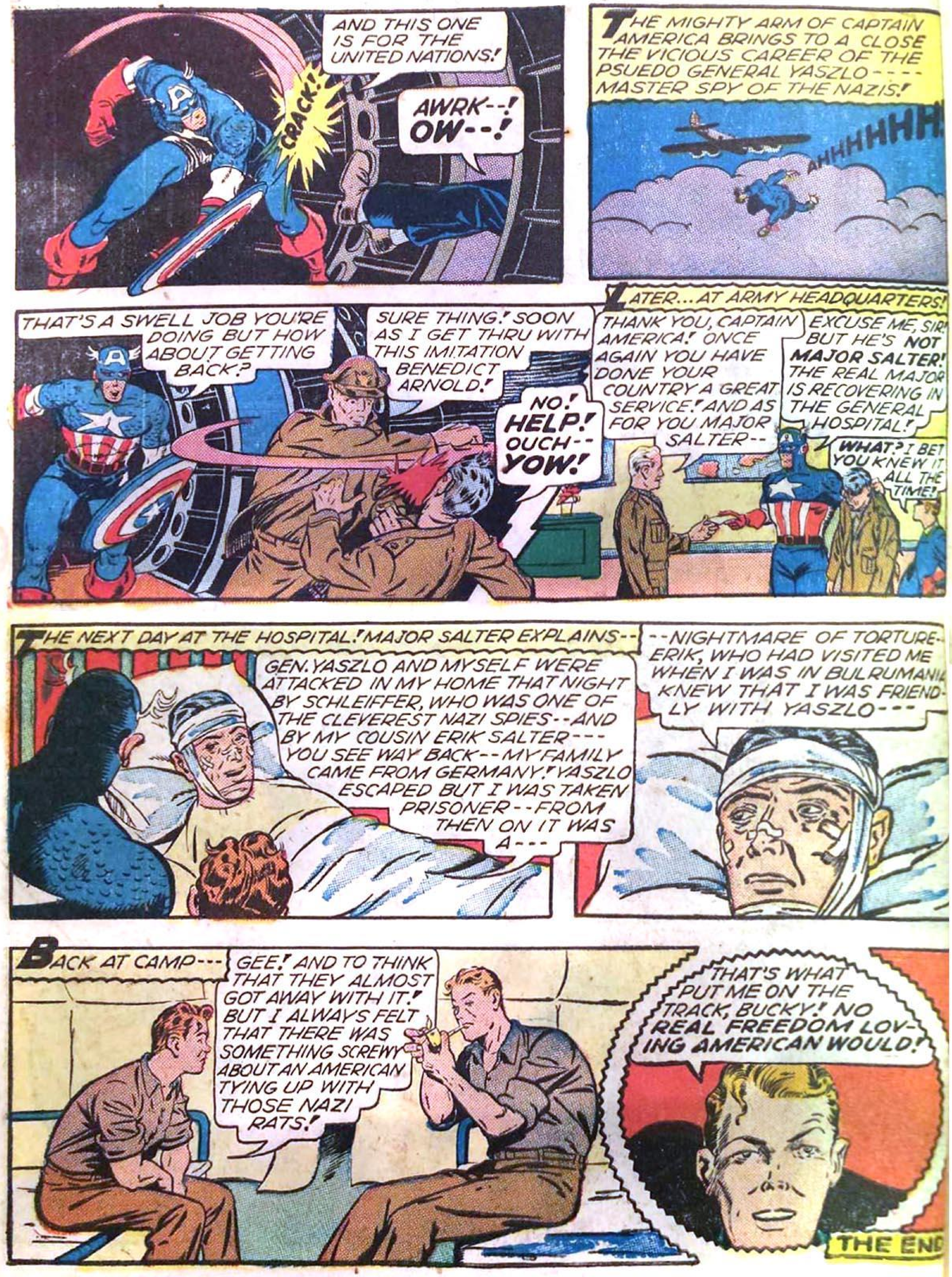

SECONDS LATER--CAP RECOVERS AND TAKES UP THE TRAIL AFTER HEARING BUCKY'S REPORT!
SO THEY LEFT SOME MORE OF THEM DOWNSTAIRS, EH? TAKE CARE OF THEM--AND THEN TO THE AIRFIELD!
FATSO SAID THEY WERE HEADING FOR SOUTH AMERICA!

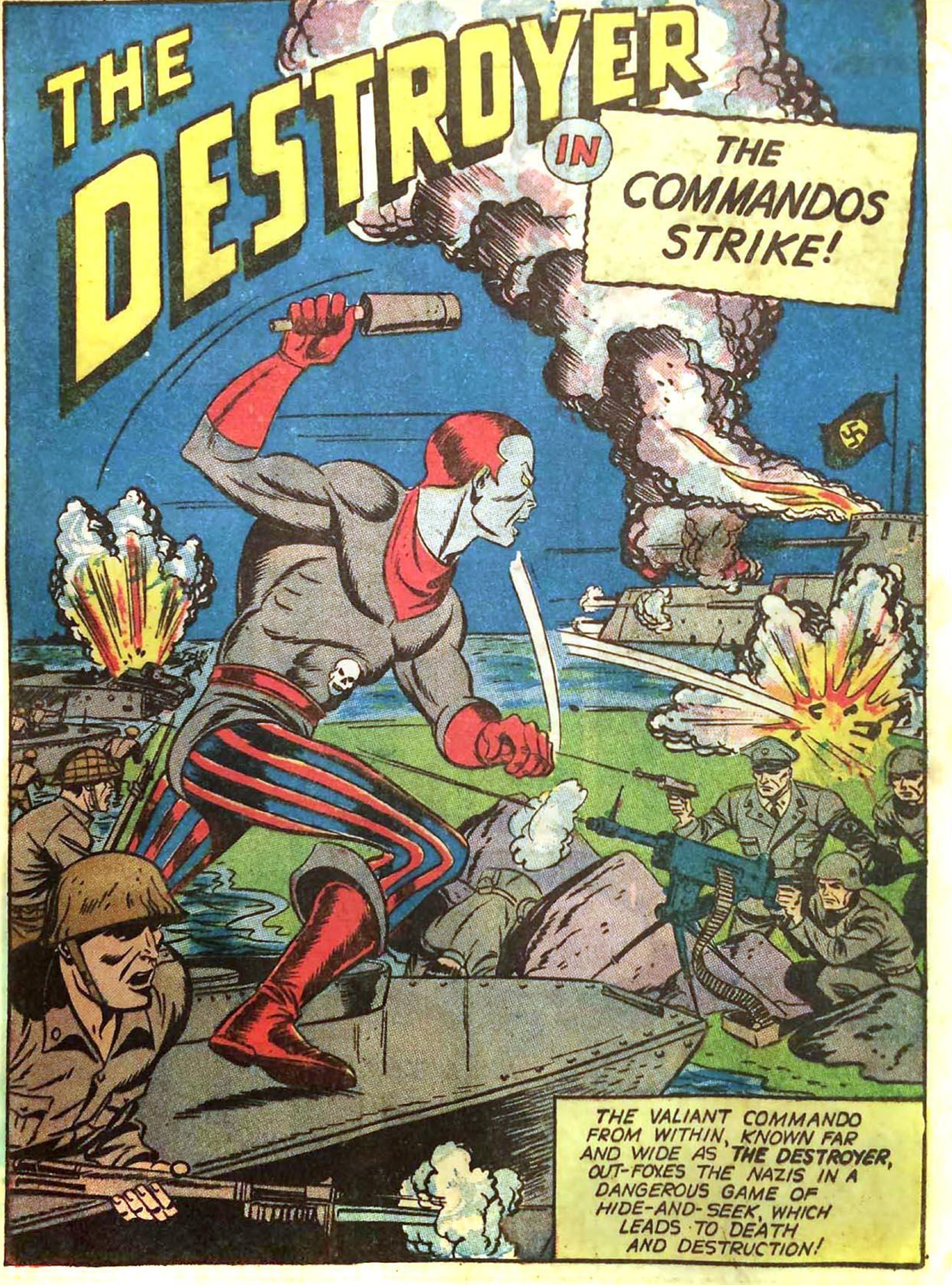

WHAT, ONLY ONE OF YOU? YOU NAZI RATS ARE GETTING OVERCONFIDENT!
HEY, CAP! SAVE ME A SMACK-- OOPS! WON'T NEED A SHAVE FOR YEARS AFTER THAT ONE!
IN THE SUDDEN DECISION OF CAPTAIN AMERICA TO LEAVE BY THE BACK DOOR LIES THE SOLUTION TO THE MYSTERY FIGURE---
OUT THE BACK WAY! WE CAN'T WASTE ANY MORE TIME--THERE MAY BE MORE OF THE RATS GUARDING THE HOUSE!
RIGHT! I FIGURE THEY GOT PLENTY OF HEAD START ALREADY!
IN THE KITCHEN---
HOLD IT, BUCKY! WE FORGOT ALL ABOUT THIS POOR FELLOW!
WHAT THE--? COME ON, CAP!
AH-H-H--
THE MURDERING FILTHY RATS! HIS FACE IS BATTERED TO A PULP! WE BETTER GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL!
HURRY, BUCKY! STOP ONE OF THOSE CARS!
RIGHT, CAP!
WHA---WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
HEY YOU! PULL OVER!

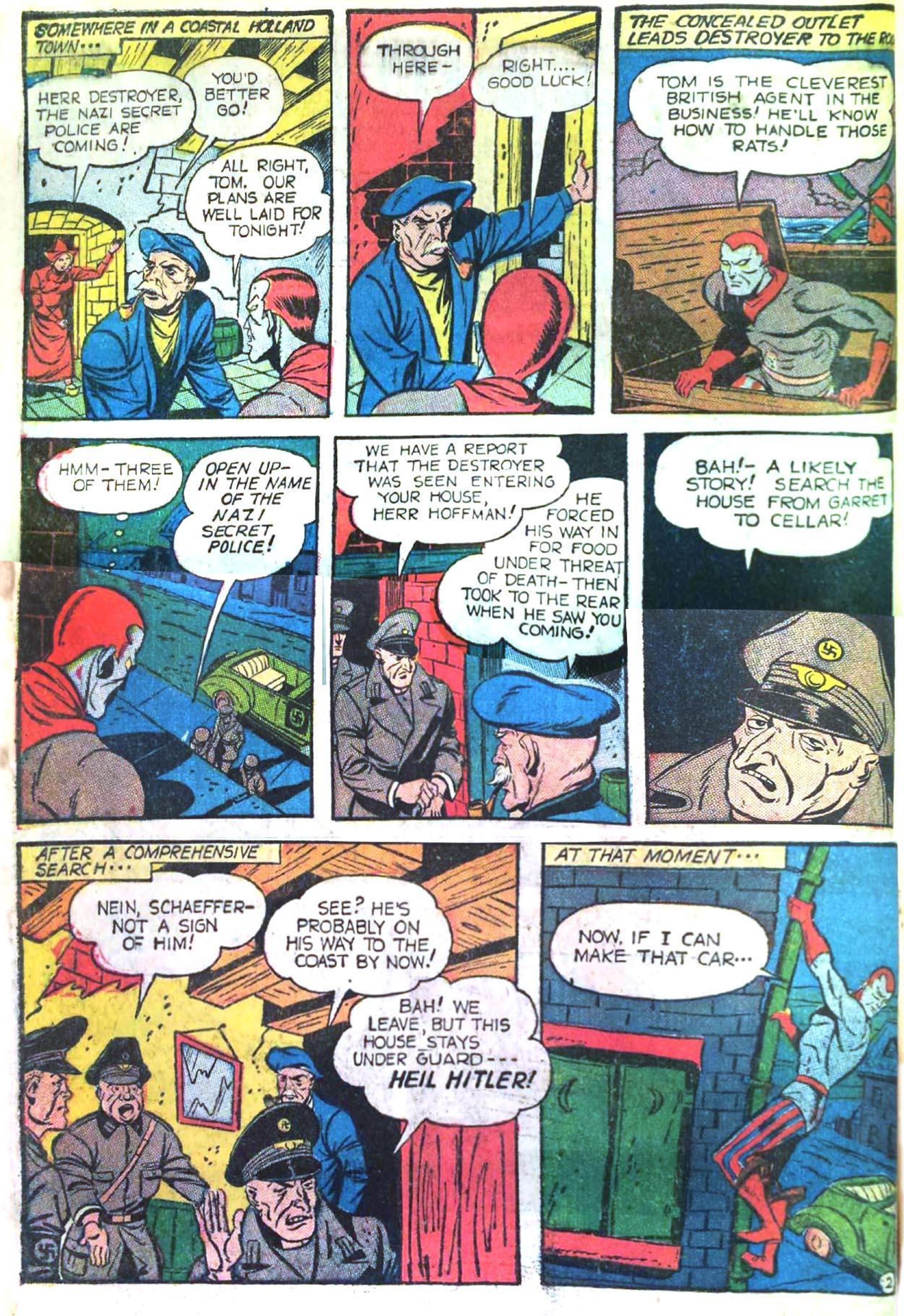

STOP AT THE GENERAL HOSPITAL FIRST, THEN TO THE AIRFIELD! IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH!
GULP! SURE--SURE!
GEE--WAIT'LL I TELL TESSIE ABOUT CAPTAIN AMERICA BEIN' IN OUR CAR!
I GOT IT, CAP! THIS GUY IS THE REAL GENERAL--
NO, BUCKY! THE MAN WE SAW MURDERED WAS THE REAL GENERAL YASZLO!
THE CAR REACHES THE HOSPITAL!
THEN WHO DO YOU FIGURE HE IS?
THAT--I THINK WILL BE ANSWERED WHEN WE OVERTAKE THAT PLANE--
GENERAL HOSPITAL
WITH THE MYSTERIOUS TORTURED MAN SAFE AT THE HOSPITAL, CAP AND BUCKY RACE TOWARD THE AIRFIELD!
SO LONG, AND THANKS!
GEE! DON'T YOU REALIZE THAT THOSE RATS ARE GETTING AWAY WITH THE INVASION PLANS?
I-I'M SORRY! IF YOU WANT TO WAIT, CAPTAIN AMERICA--I CAN GET HEADQUARTERS!
THANKS! BUT THIS CAN'T WAIT! COME ON, BUCKY!
I MAY GET IN BAD--BUT GO AHEAD--IF IT WORKS, I'VE SHOWN GOOD JUDGEMENT!
NICE GOIN', LAD!
YOU'LL GET A PROMOTION FOR THIS!
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY SWEEP INTO THE SKIES--AND THE PURSUIT OF THE NAZIS IS ON!

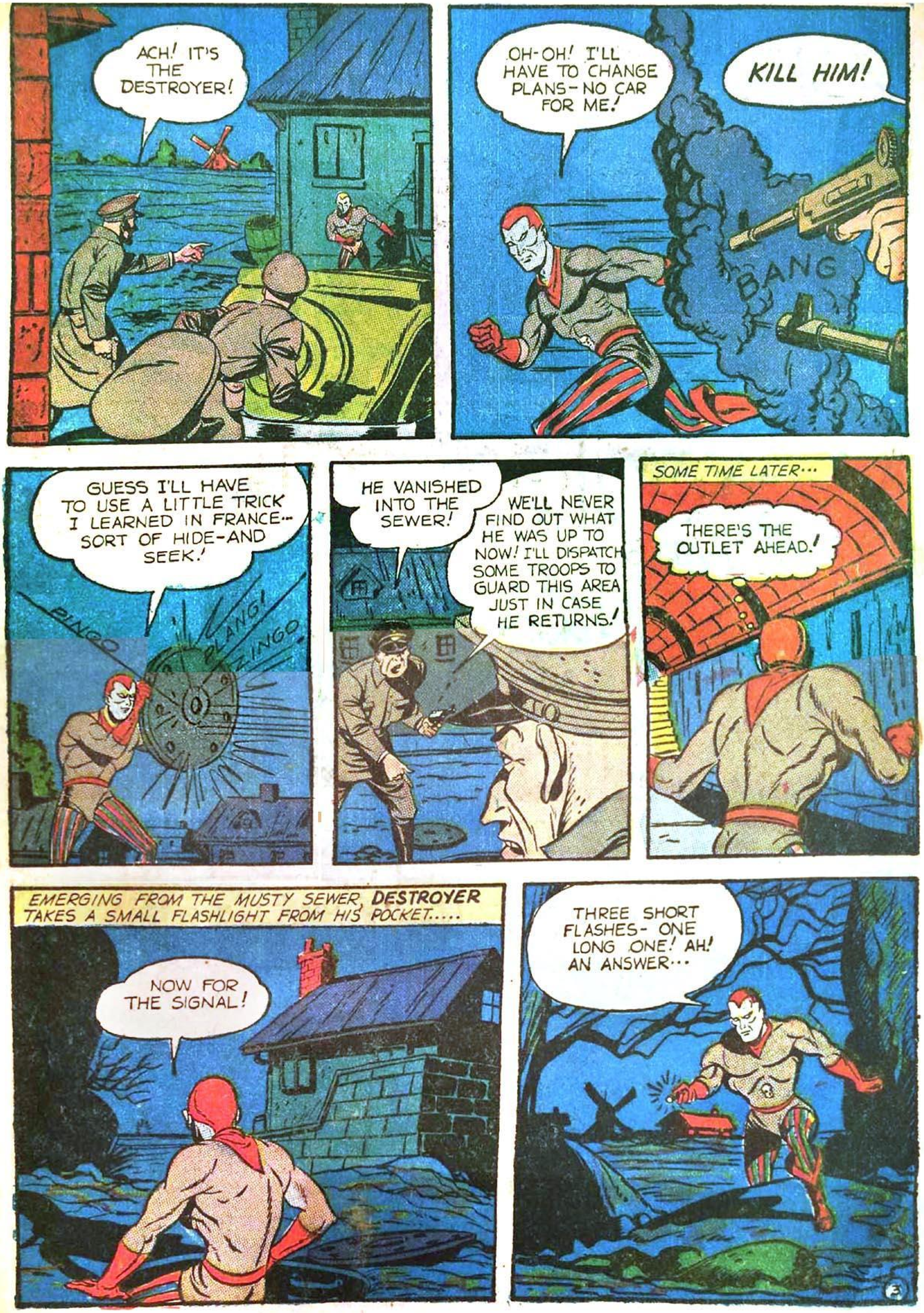

ABOUT ONE HOUR LATER....
I'VE BEEN DOIN' SOME ARITHMETIC, CAP! WE'VE DONE A LITTLE OVER FOUR HUNDRED AND WITH THEM HAVIN' A HALF HOUR'S START AND DOIN' ABOUT THREE--? WE OUGHTA SIGHT THEM PRETTY SOON!
GEE! I CAN'T GET IT THRU MY NOODLE THAT ANY AMERICAN--I MEAN THAT MAJOR, COULD DO SUCH A THING TO HIS COUNTRY!
YES! IT IS RATHER HARD TO TAKE--- HOLD IT! THERE THEY ARE--!
WHILE WITHIN THE FORTRESS--
DUMMERAISEL! TELL HIM TO GO FASTER!
YAH! OH--- LIEUTENANT CAN'T YOU GET ANY MORE SPEED OUT OF HER?
I'M AFRAID NOT, SIR! YOU SEE--WHAT THE DEUCE?? THERE'S ONE OF OUR TRAINERS-- AND IT'S SIGNALING FOR ME TO LAND!
SHOOT THEM DOWN-- WE MUSTN'T FAIL!
HEY! WHAT GIVES? THAT'S AN AMERICAN PLANE!
AMERICAN PIG! NEXT SHOT WILL BE STRAIGHTER! STAY AT THE CONTROLS AND OBEY ORDERS IF YOU WANT TO LIVE!
NAZIS!!? WELL--I'L BE A---!
PING!
THE UNARMED TRAINER PLANE PROVES A FUTILE WEAPON AGAINST THE HEAVILY GUNNED FORTRESS!
WE DON'T STAND A CHANCE, CAP! WHAT NOW??
HA--HA! THE FOOLS HAVE NO GUNS! WE ARE SAFE! AND BY THE TIME THEY RADIO FOR HELP-- WE'LL BE TOO FAR FOR TH FASTEST PLANE TO CATCH US!

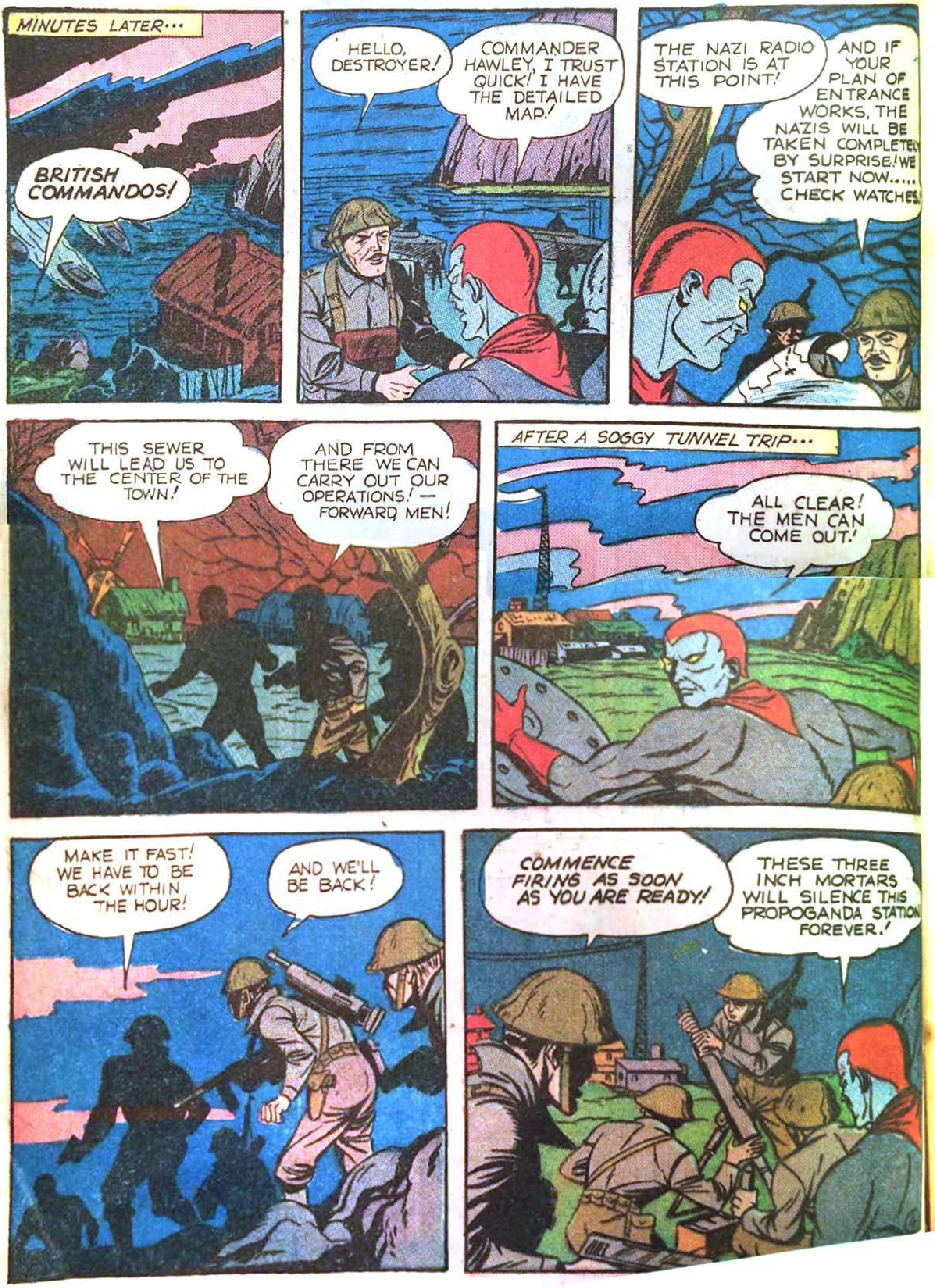

BUT THE INDOMITABLE CAPTAIN AMERICA, DETERMINED TO PREVENT THE ESCAPE AT ALL COSTS---
GRAB THE CONTROLS, BUCKY! I'VE THROTTLED DOWN UNTIL WE ARE TRAVELLING AT THEIR SPEED! THERE'S NOBODY MANNING THE TOP TURRET GUN!
---ATTEMPTS AN UNPARALLED FEAT OF DARING WITH THE PLANE 10,000 FEET UP!
CAP--WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO GET THOSE NAZIS! COME DOWN A BIT AND KEEP HER STEADY!
EASY, CAP! TAKE IT EASY!
SO LONG, LAD! HERE I GO! SEE YOU BACK AT THE FIELD!
HE MADE IT! ATTA BOY, CAP! WOTTA MAN--!
WHEW! THAT WAS TOUGHER THAN I THOUGHT! OOPS! STEADY--ALMOST LOST MY FOOTING! THAT KID IS ALL PILOT AND EVERYTHING ELSE--! AND NOW TO GREET MR. FATMAN!
THE RELENTLESS SYMBOL OF AMERICAN JUSTICE COMES CRASHING THROUGH!
OUT OF MY WAY YOU TRAITOROUS RAT! I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU! AFTER THE FAT MAN!
UGH!
YAYE! CAPTAIN AMERICA! LET'S GO!
I WISH IT WAS THAT FAT HEAD INSTEAD!
YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO TAKE ME BACK--OUCH!
THAT'S FOR WHAT YOU DID TO THAT MAN IN THE CHAIR!
13

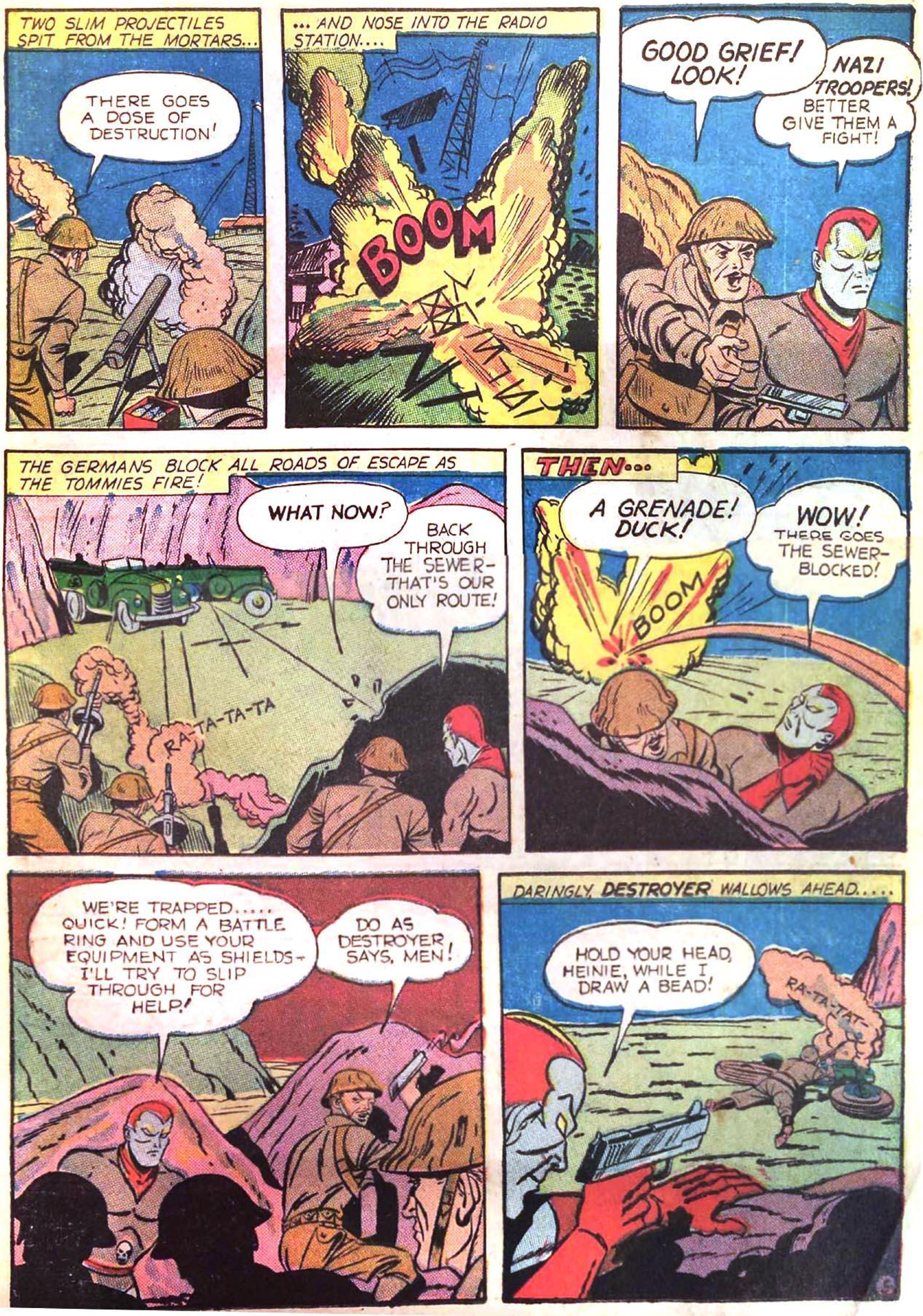

AND THIS ONE IS FOR THE UNITED NATIONS!
CRACK!
AWRK--! OW--!
THE MIGHTY ARM OF CAPTAIN AMERICA BRINGS TO A CLOSE THE VICIOUS CAREER OF THE PSUEDO GENERAL YASZLO---- MASTER SPY OF THE NAZIS!
AHHHHHHH!
THAT'S A SWELL JOB YOU'RE DOING BUT HOW ABOUT GETTING BACK?
SURE THING! SOON AS I GET THRU WITH THIS IMITATION BENEDICT ARNOLD!
NO! HELP! OUCH-- YOW!
LATER... AT ARMY HEADQUARTERS!
THANK YOU, CAPTAIN AMERICA! ONCE AGAIN YOU HAVE DONE YOUR COUNTRY A GREAT SERVICE! AND AS FOR YOU MAJOR SALTER--
EXCUSE ME, SIR! BUT HE'S NOT MAJOR SALTER! THE REAL MAJOR IS RECOVERING IN THE GENERAL HOSPITAL!
WHAT? I BET YOU KNEW IT ALL THE TIME!
THE NEXT DAY AT THE HOSPITAL! MAJOR SALTER EXPLAINS--
GEN. YASZLO AND MYSELF WERE ATTACKED IN MY HOME THAT NIGHT BY SCHLEIFFER, WHO WAS ONE OF THE CLEVEREST NAZI SPIES--AND BY MY COUSIN ERIK SALTER--- YOU SEE WAY BACK--MY FAMILY CAME FROM GERMANY! YASZLO ESCAPED BUT I WAS TAKEN PRISONER--FROM THEN ON IT WAS A---
--NIGHTMARE OF TORTURE-ERIK, WHO HAD VISITED ME WHEN I WAS IN BULRUMANI KNEW THAT I WAS FRIENDLY WITH YASZLO---
BACK AT CAMP---
GEE! AND TO THINK THAT THEY ALMOST GOT AWAY WITH IT! BUT I ALWAYS FELT THAT THERE WAS SOMETHING SCREWY ABOUT AN AMERICAN TYING UP WITH THOSE NAZI RATS!
THAT'S WHAT PUT ME ON THE TRACK, BUCKY! NO REAL FREEDOM LOVING AMERICAN WOULD!
THE END

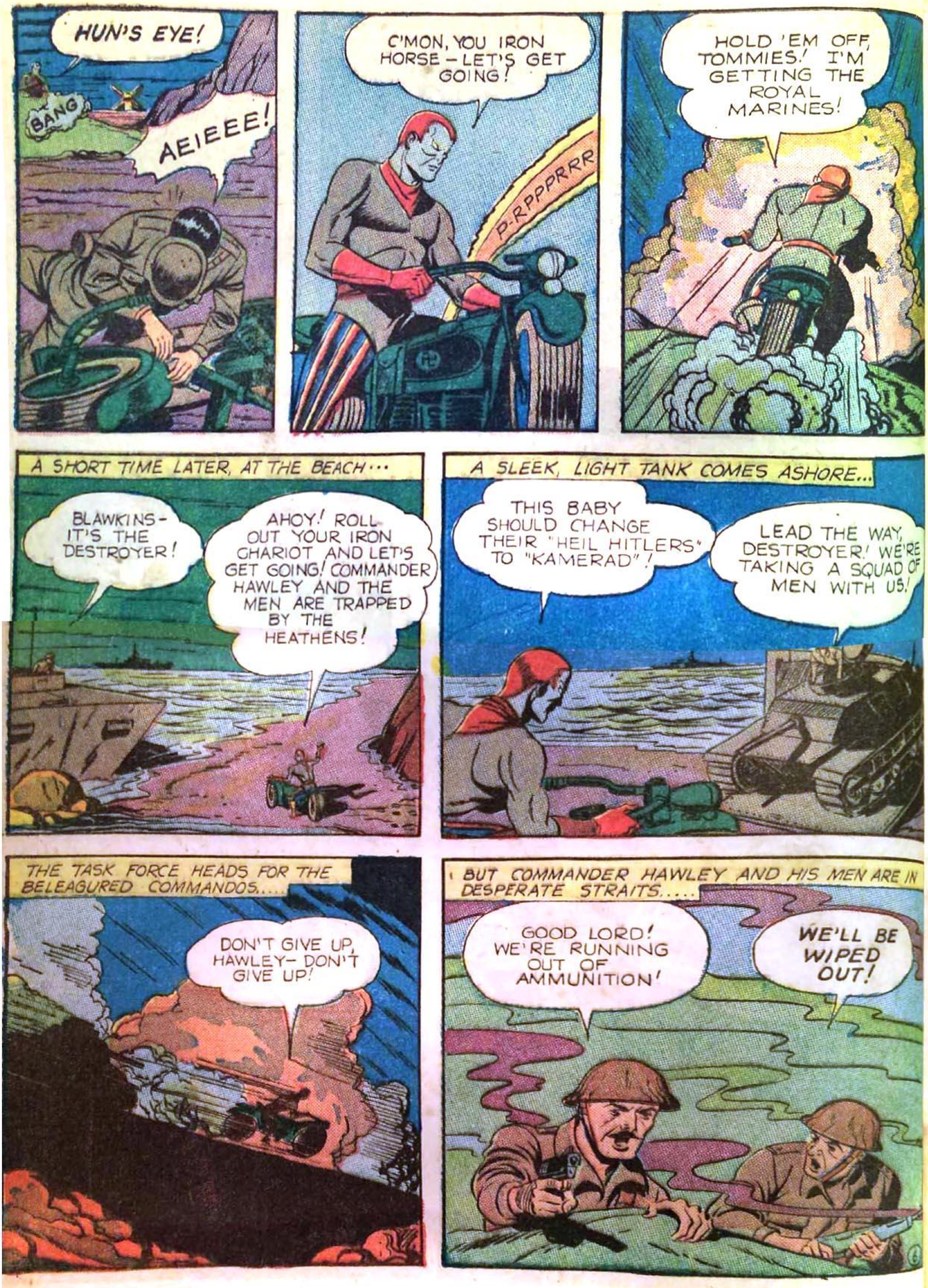

THE DESTROYER
IN
THE COMMANDOS STRIKE!
THE VALIANT COMMANDO FROM WITHIN, KNOWN FAR AND WIDE AS **THE DESTROYER**, OUT-FOXES THE NAZIS IN A DANGEROUS GAME OF HIDE-AND-SEEK, WHICH LEADS TO DEATH AND DESTRUCTION!

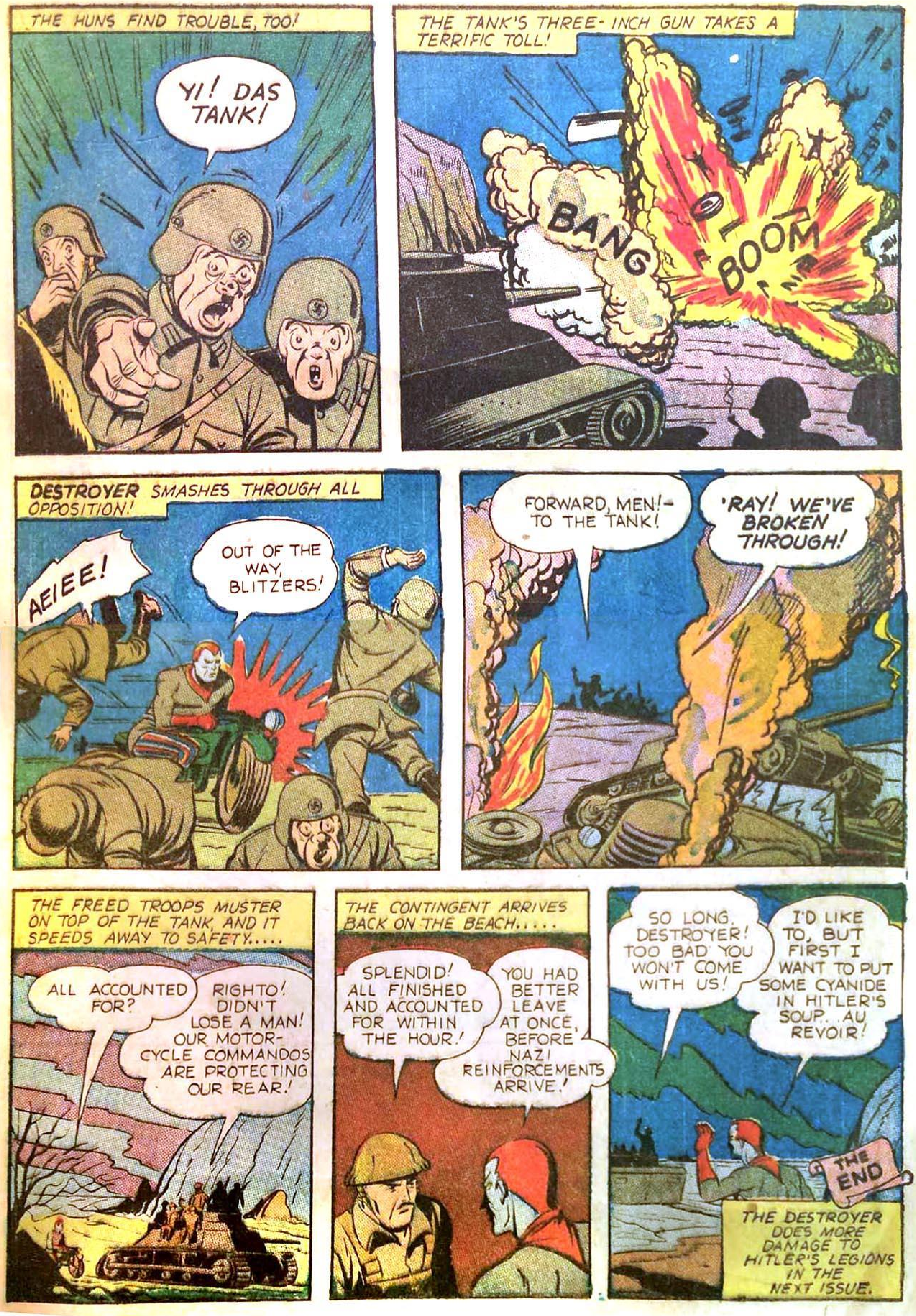

SOMEWHERE IN A COASTAL HOLLAND TOWN...
HERR DESTROYER, THE NAZI SECRET POLICE ARE COMING!
YOU'D BETTER GO!
ALL RIGHT, TOM. OUR PLANS ARE WELL LAID FOR TONIGHT!
THROUGH HERE-
RIGHT.... GOOD LUCK!
THE CONCEALED OUTLET LEADS DESTROYER TO THE RO
TOM IS THE CLEVEREST BRITISH AGENT IN THE BUSINESS! HE'LL KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THOSE RATS!
HMM- THREE OF THEM!
OPEN UP- IN THE NAME OF THE NAZI SECRET POLICE!
WE HAVE A REPORT THAT THE DESTROYER WAS SEEN ENTERING YOUR HOUSE, HERR HOFFMAN!
HE FORCED HIS WAY IN FOR FOOD UNDER THREAT OF DEATH- THEN TOOK TO THE REAR WHEN HE SAW YOU COMING!
BAH!- A LIKELY STORY! SEARCH THE HOUSE FROM GARRET TO CELLAR!
AFTER A COMPREHENSIVE SEARCH...
NEIN, SCHAEFFER- NOT A SIGN OF HIM!
SEE? HE'S PROBABLY ON HIS WAY TO THE COAST BY NOW!
BAH! WE LEAVE, BUT THIS HOUSE STAYS UNDER GUARD--- HEIL HITLER!
AT THAT MOMENT...
NOW, IF I CAN MAKE THAT CAR...


ACH! IT'S THE DESTROYER!
OH-OH! I'LL HAVE TO CHANGE PLANS–NO CAR FOR ME!
KILL HIM!
BANG
GUESS I'LL HAVE TO USE A LITTLE TRICK I LEARNED IN FRANCE.. SORT OF HIDE-AND SEEK!
PINGG
PLANG!
ZINGG
HE VANISHED INTO THE SEWER!
WE'LL NEVER FIND OUT WHAT HE WAS UP TO NOW! I'LL DISPATCH SOME TROOPS TO GUARD THIS AREA JUST IN CASE HE RETURNS!
SOME TIME LATER...
THERE'S THE OUTLET AHEAD!
EMERGING FROM THE MUSTY SEWER, DESTROYER TAKES A SMALL FLASHLIGHT FROM HIS POCKET.....
NOW FOR THE SIGNAL!
THREE SHORT FLASHES– ONE LONG ONE! AH! AN ANSWER...

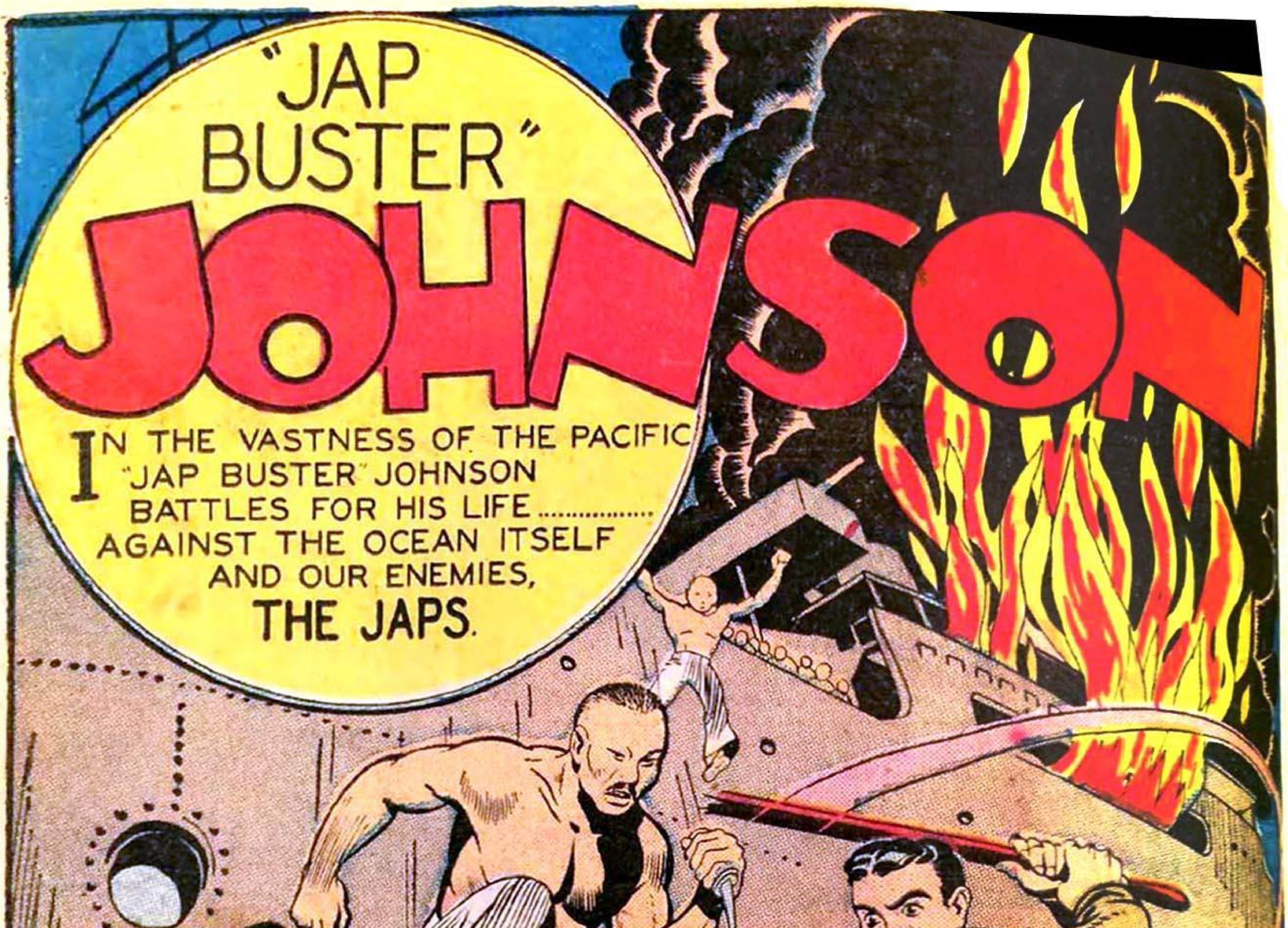

MINUTES LATER...
BRITISH COMMANDOS!
HELLO, DESTROYER!
COMMANDER HAWLEY, I TRUST QUICK! I HAVE THE DETAILED MAP!
THE NAZI RADIO STATION IS AT THIS POINT!
AND IF YOUR PLAN OF ENTRANCE WORKS, THE NAZIS WILL BE TAKEN COMPLETELY BY SURPRISE! WE START NOW..... CHECK WATCHES!
THIS SEWER WILL LEAD US TO THE CENTER OF THE TOWN!
AND FROM THERE WE CAN CARRY OUT OUR OPERATIONS! — FORWARD MEN!
AFTER A SOGGY TUNNEL TRIP...
ALL CLEAR! THE MEN CAN COME OUT!
MAKE IT FAST! WE HAVE TO BE BACK WITHIN THE HOUR!
AND WE'LL BE BACK!
COMMENCE FIRING AS SOON AS YOU ARE READY!
THESE THREE INCH MORTARS WILL SILENCE THIS PROPOGANDA STATION FOREVER!


TWO SLIM PROJECTILES SPIT FROM THE MORTARS...
THERE GOES A DOSE OF DESTRUCTION!
... AND NOSE INTO THE RADIO STATION....
BOOM
GOOD GRIEF! LOOK!
NAZI TROOPERS! BETTER GIVE THEM A FIGHT!
THE GERMANS BLOCK ALL ROADS OF ESCAPE AS THE TOMMIES FIRE!
WHAT NOW?
BACK THROUGH THE SEWER-THAT'S OUR ONLY ROUTE!
RA-TA-TA-TA
THEN...
A GRENADE! DUCK!
WOW! THERE GOES THE SEWER-BLOCKED!
BOOM
WE'RE TRAPPED..... QUICK! FORM A BATTLE RING AND USE YOUR EQUIPMENT AS SHIELDS-I'LL TRY TO SLIP THROUGH FOR HELP!
DO AS DESTROYER SAYS, MEN!
DARINGLY, DESTROYER WALLOWS AHEAD....
HOLD YOUR HEAD, HEINIE, WHILE I DRAW A BEAD!
RA-TA-TAT


HUN'S EYE!
BANG
AEIEEE!
C'MON, YOU IRON HORSE – LET'S GET GOING!
P-RPPPRRR
HOLD 'EM OFF, TOMMIES! I'M GETTING THE ROYAL MARINES!
A SHORT TIME LATER, AT THE BEACH…
BLAWKINS – IT'S THE DESTROYER!
AHOY! ROLL OUT YOUR IRON CHARIOT AND LET'S GET GOING! COMMANDER HAWLEY AND THE MEN ARE TRAPPED BY THE HEATHENS!
A SLEEK, LIGHT TANK COMES ASHORE...
THIS BABY SHOULD CHANGE THEIR "HEIL HITLERS" TO "KAMERAD"!
LEAD THE WAY, DESTROYER! WE'RE TAKING A SQUAD OF MEN WITH US!
THE TASK FORCE HEADS FOR THE BELEAGURED COMMANDOS....
DON'T GIVE UP, HAWLEY– DON'T GIVE UP!
BUT COMMANDER HAWLEY AND HIS MEN ARE IN DESPERATE STRAITS....
GOOD LORD! WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF AMMUNITION!
WE'LL BE WIPED OUT!


THE HUNS FIND TROUBLE, TOO!
YI! DAS TANK!
THE TANK'S THREE-INCH GUN TAKES A TERRIFIC TOLL!
BANG
BOOM
DESTROYER SMASHES THROUGH ALL OPPOSITION!
AEIEE!
OUT OF THE WAY, BLITZERS!
FORWARD, MEN! - TO THE TANK!
'RAY! WE'VE BROKEN THROUGH!
THE FREED TROOPS MUSTER ON TOP OF THE TANK, AND IT SPEEDS AWAY TO SAFETY.....
ALL ACCOUNTED FOR?
RIGHTO! DIDN'T LOSE A MAN! OUR MOTOR-CYCLE COMMANDOS ARE PROTECTING OUR REAR!
THE CONTINGENT ARRIVES BACK ON THE BEACH.....
SPLENDID! ALL FINISHED AND ACCOUNTED FOR WITHIN THE HOUR!
YOU HAD BETTER LEAVE AT ONCE, BEFORE NAZI REINFORCEMENTS ARRIVE!
SO LONG, DESTROYER! TOO BAD YOU WON'T COME WITH US!
I'D LIKE TO, BUT FIRST I WANT TO PUT SOME CYANIDE IN HITLER'S SOUP... AU REVOIR!
THE END
THE DESTROYER DOES MORE DAMAGE TO HITLER'S LEGIONS IN THE NEXT ISSUE.

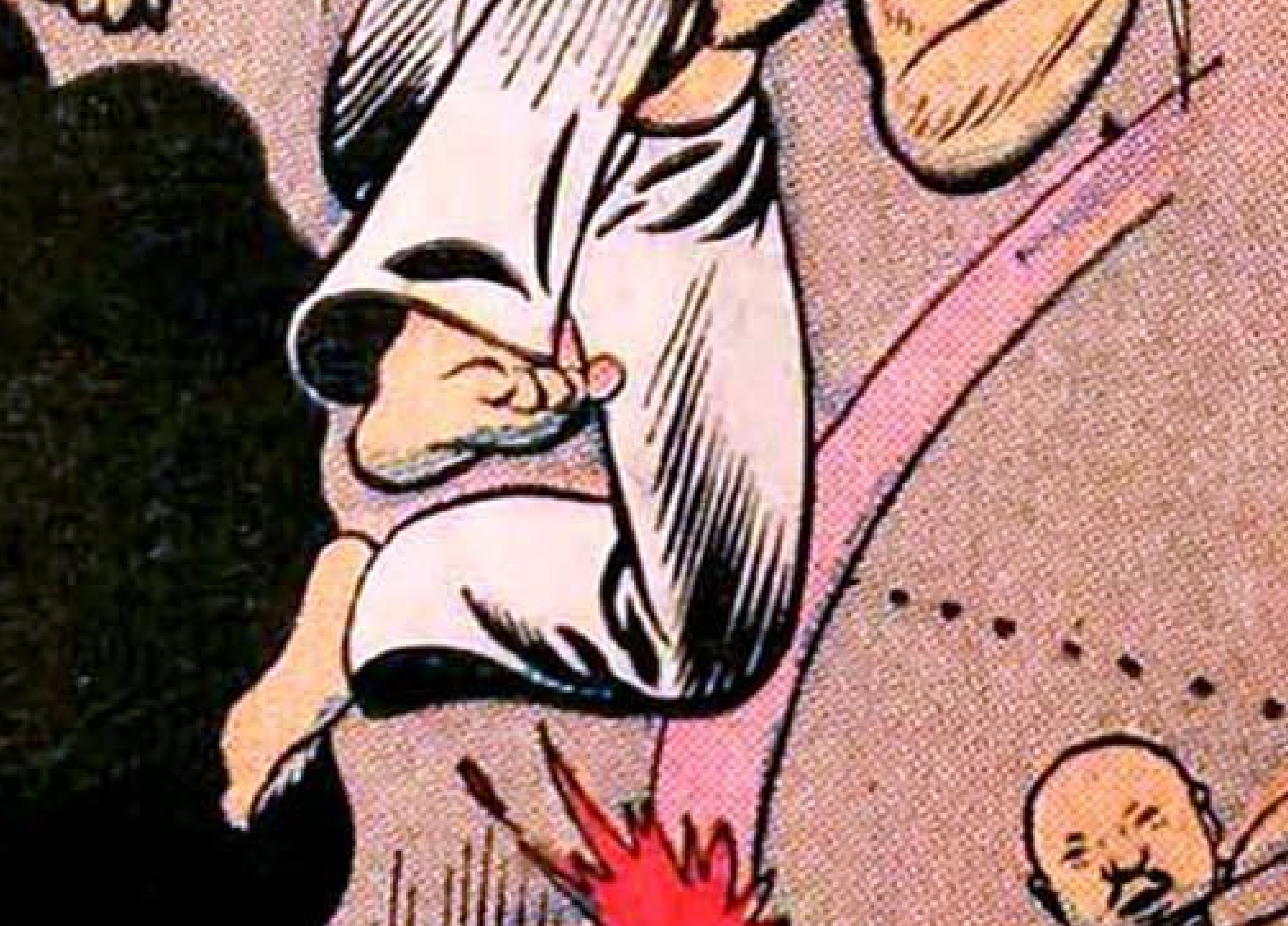
"JAP BUSTER" JOHNSON

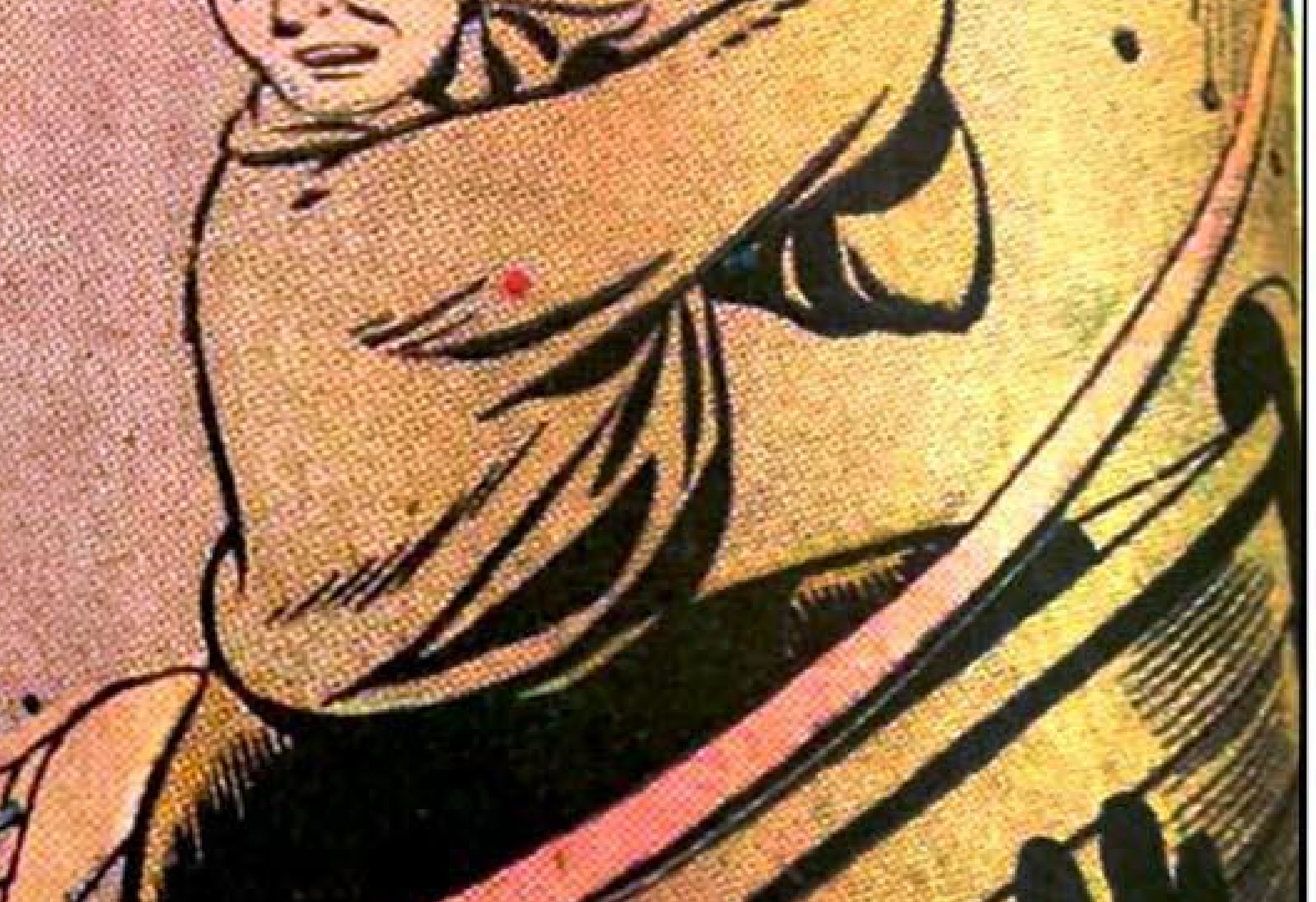


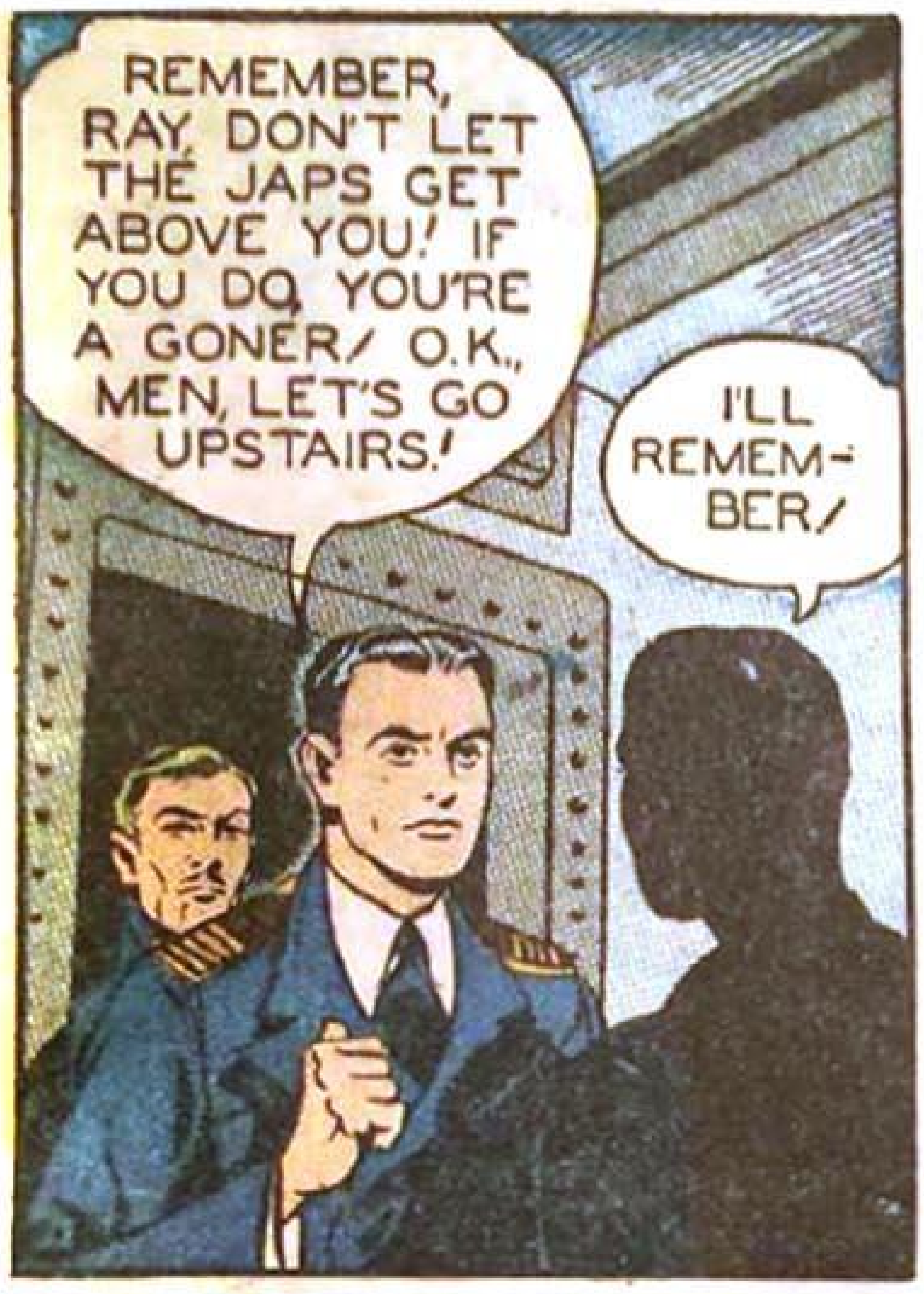
IN THE VASTNESS OF THE PACIFIC "JAP BUSTER" JOHNSON BATTLES FOR HIS LIFE.................. AGAINST THE OCEAN ITSELF AND OUR ENEMIES, **THE JAPS**.

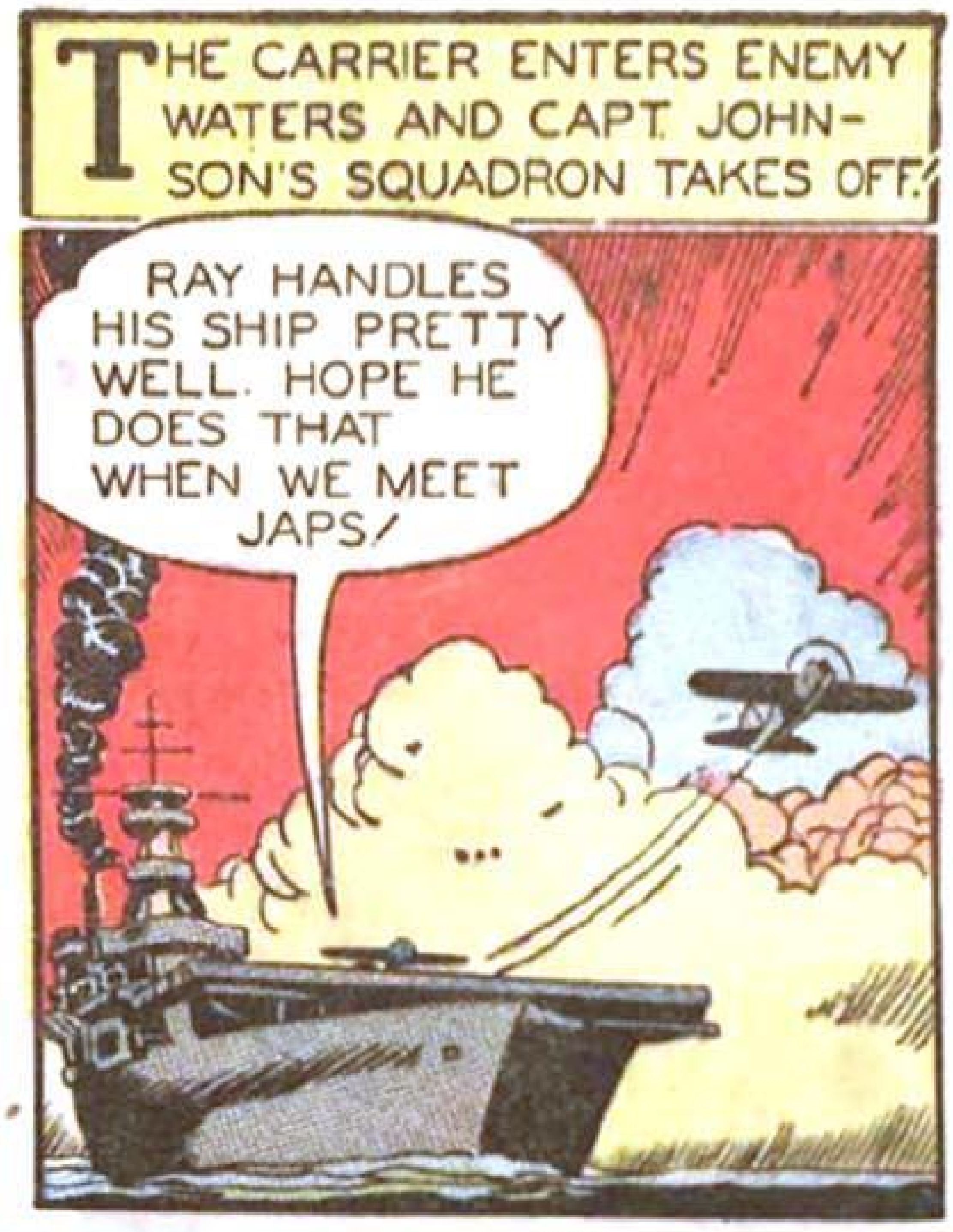
DRAWINGS BY J. THOMPSON

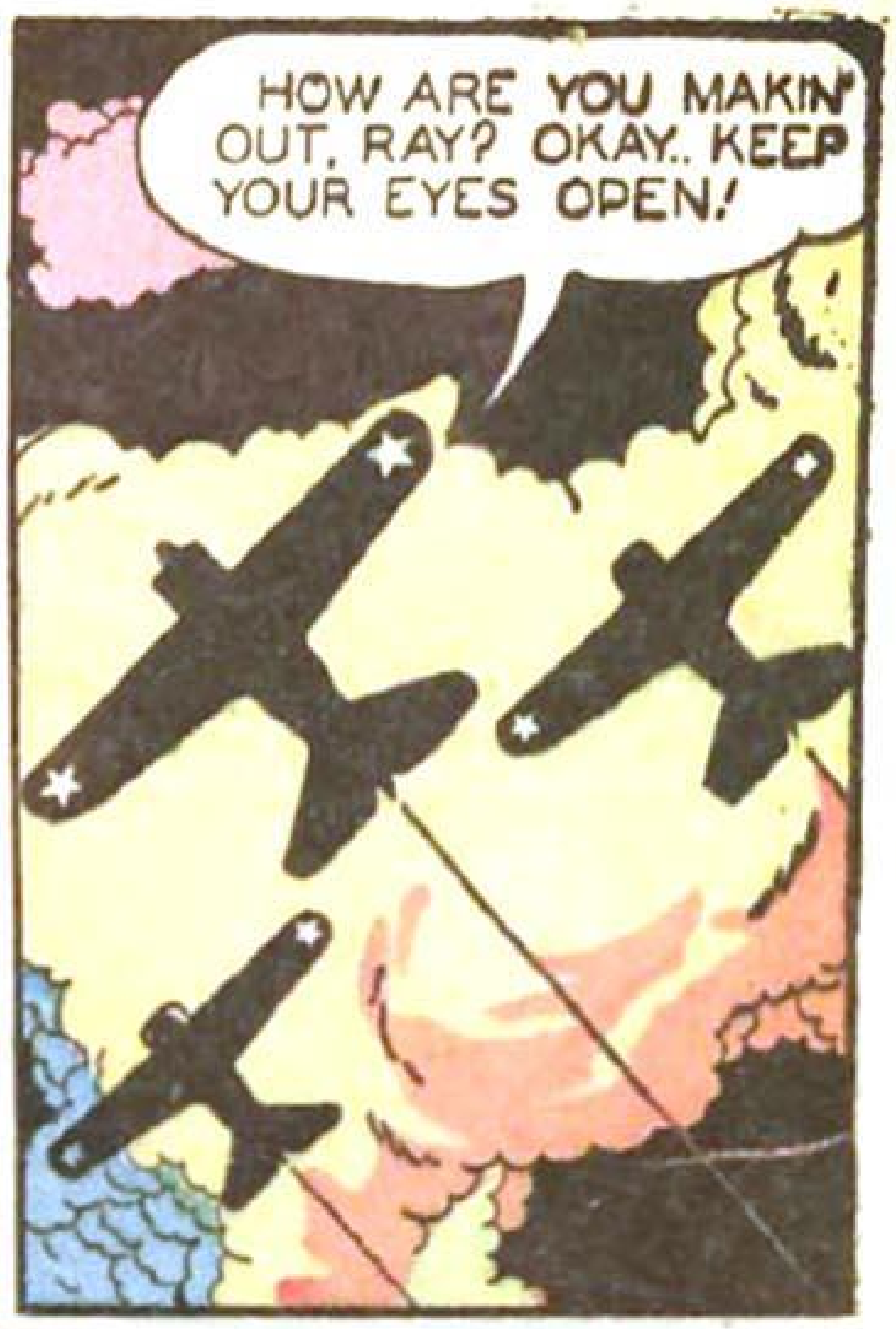
BELOW THE DECKS OF A UNITED STATES AIRCRAFT CARRIER, CAPT. JOHNSON WELCOMES A NEW FLYING OFFICER TO HIS SQUADRON!

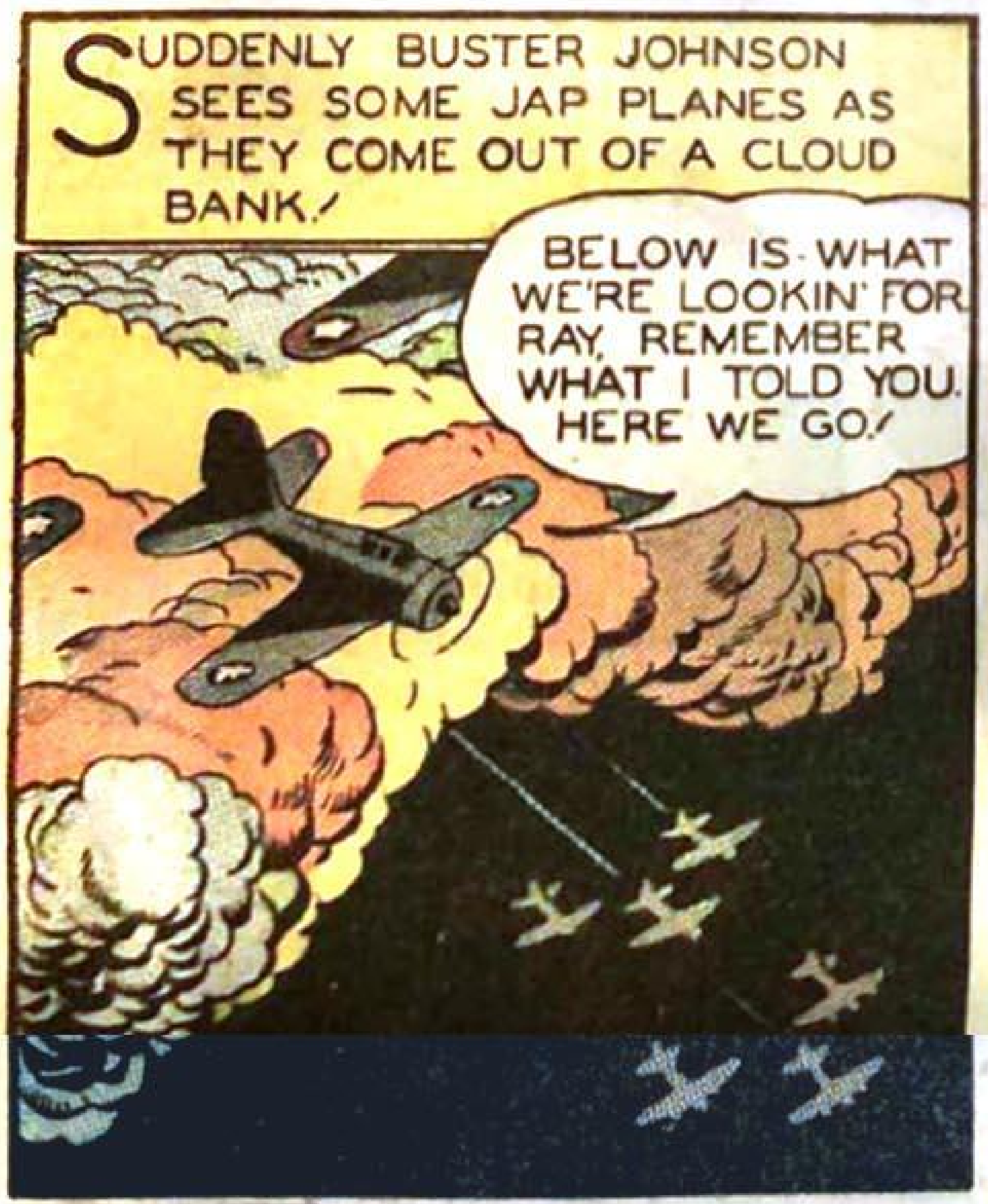

SURE GLAD I WAS ASSIGNED TO YOUR SQUADRON, CAPTAIN JOHNSON!
GLAD TO HAVE YOU WITH US, RAY! HAVE YOU HAD ANY MIXUPS WITH THE JAPS YET?

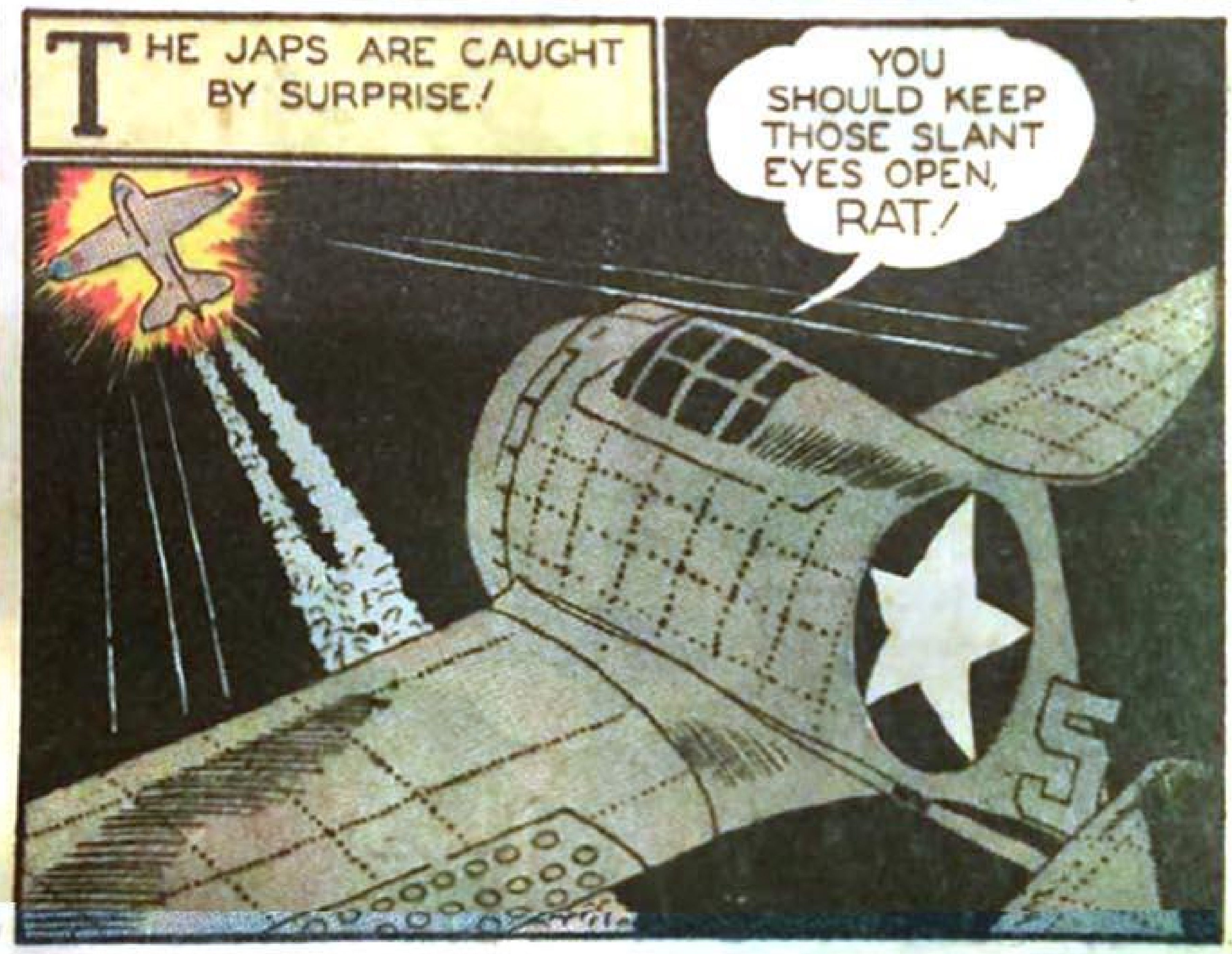

NO, BUT I'M ITCHIN' TO!
UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS, YOU'LL HAVE A CRACK AT 'EM BEFORE THIS TRIP IS OVER!
YOU SAID IT!

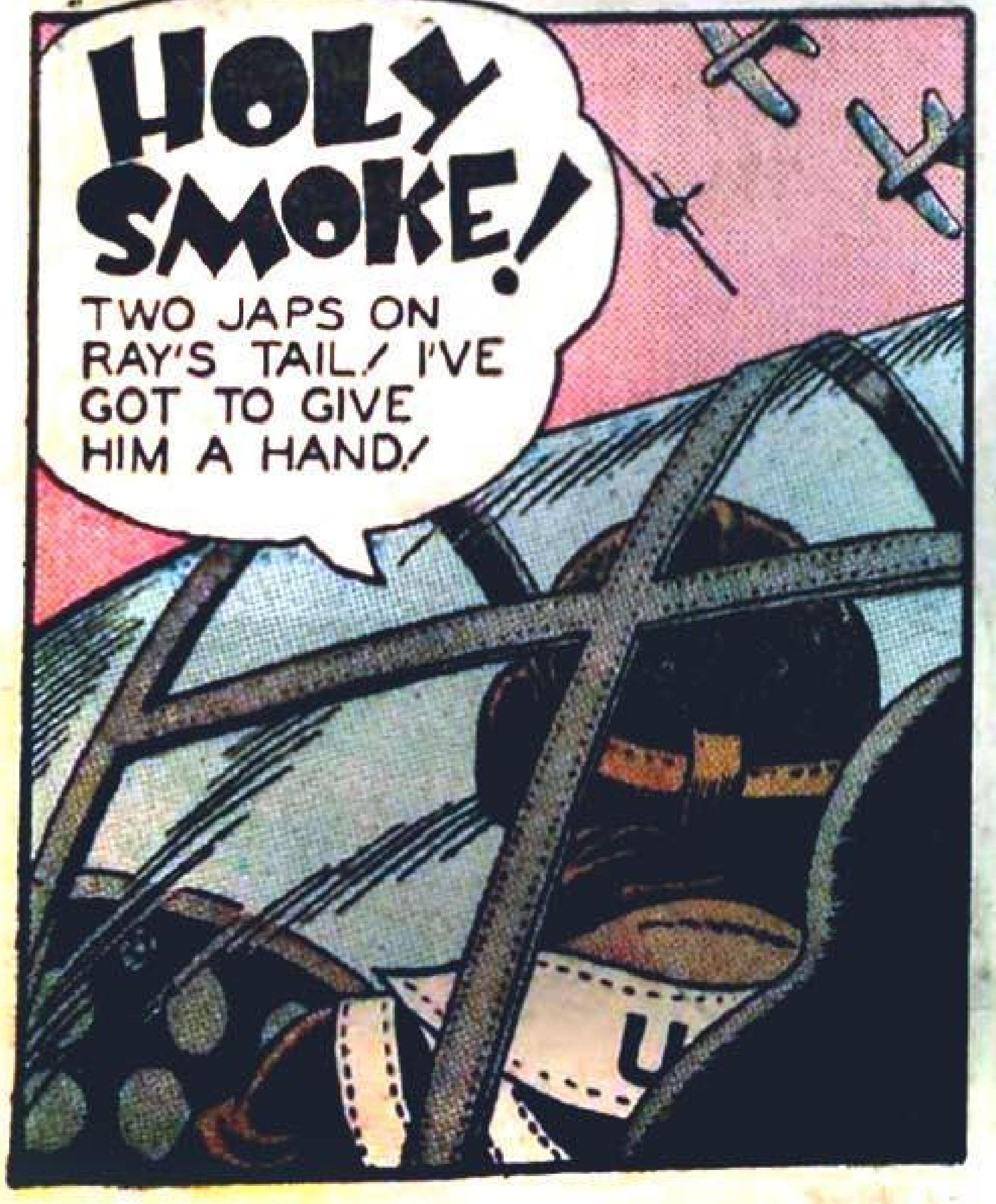

REMEMBER, RAY, DON'T LET THE JAPS GET ABOVE YOU! IF YOU DO, YOU'RE A GONER! O.K., MEN, LET'S GO UPSTAIRS!
I'LL REMEMBER!

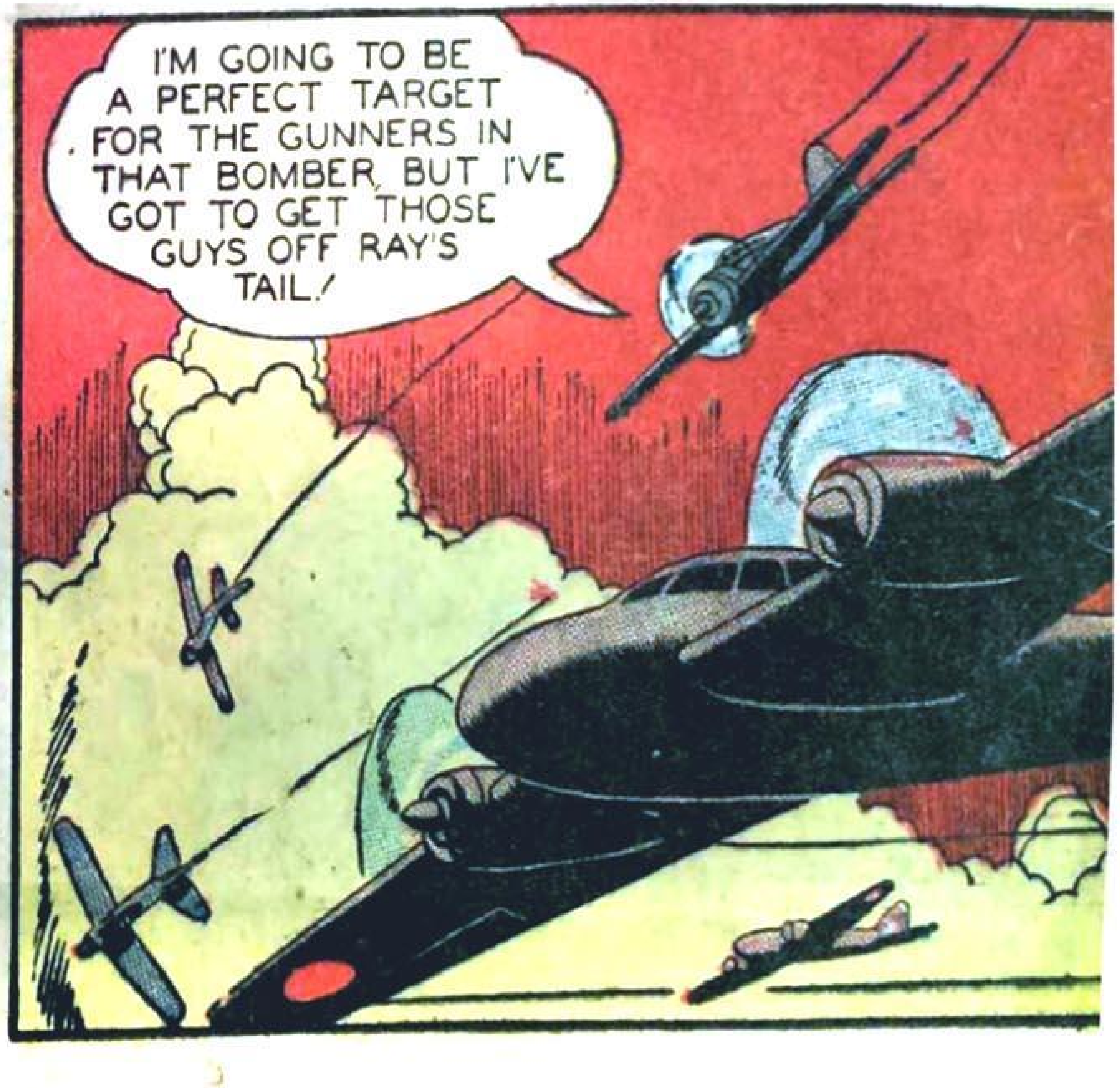

THE CARRIER ENTERS ENEMY WATERS AND CAPT. JOHNSON'S SQUADRON TAKES OFF!
RAY HANDLES HIS SHIP PRETTY WELL. HOPE HE DOES THAT WHEN WE MEET JAPS!

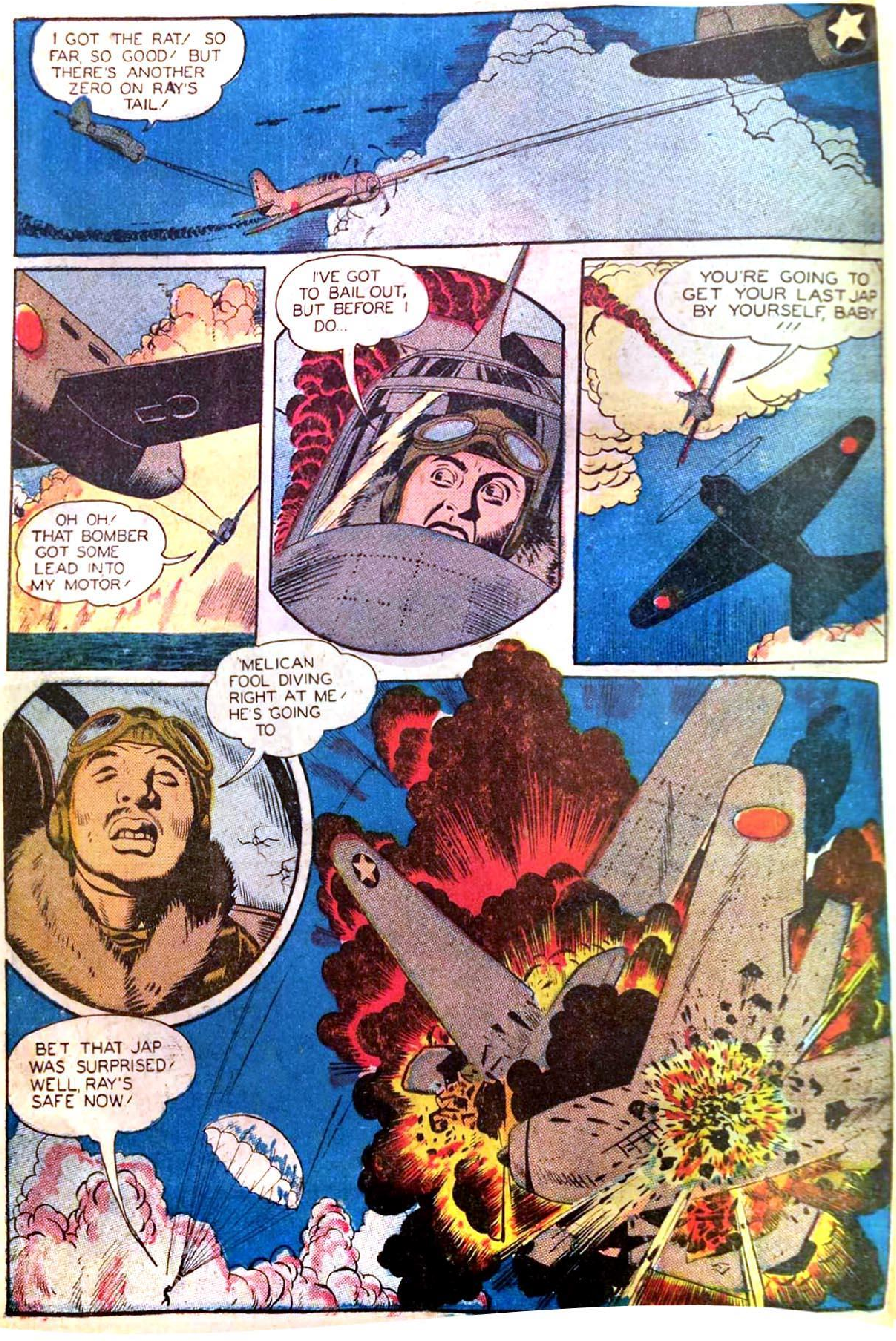

HOW ARE YOU MAKIN' OUT, RAY? OKAY.. KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!

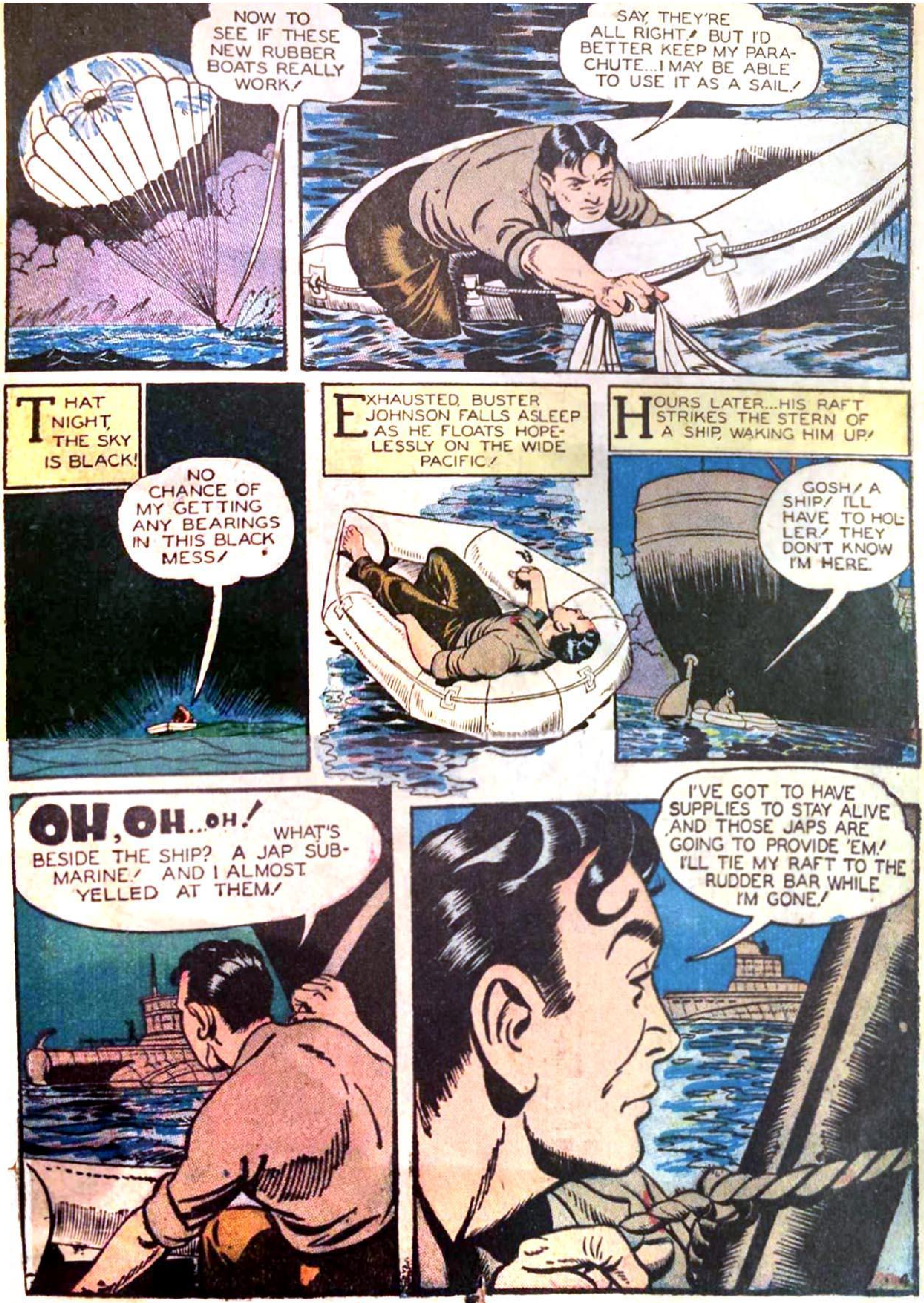

SUDDENLY BUSTER JOHNSON SEES SOME JAP PLANES AS THEY COME OUT OF A CLOUD BANK!
BELOW IS WHAT WE'RE LOOKIN' FOR, RAY. REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU. HERE WE GO!

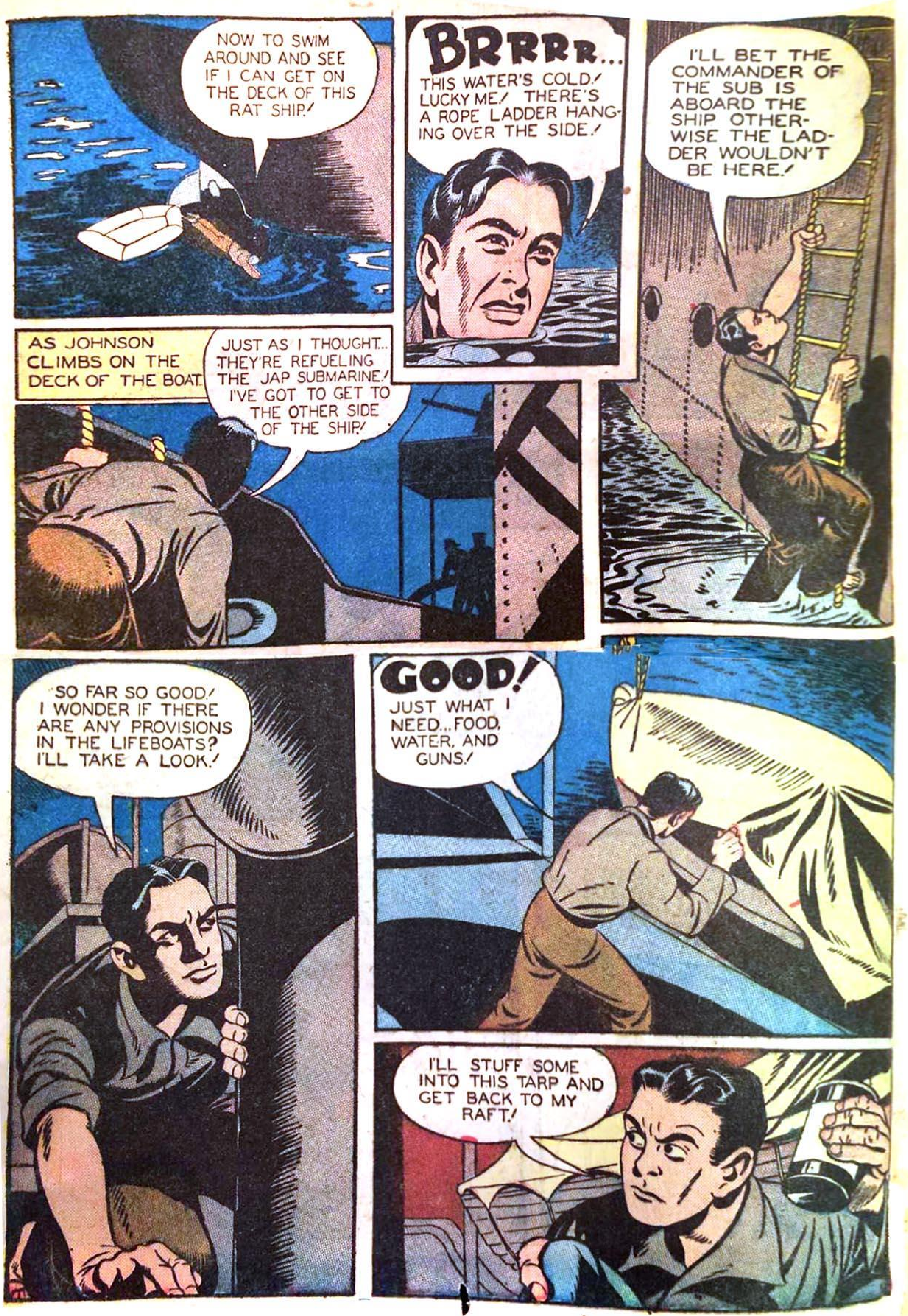

THE JAPS ARE CAUGHT BY SURPRISE!
YOU SHOULD KEEP THOSE SLANT EYES OPEN, RAT!
5

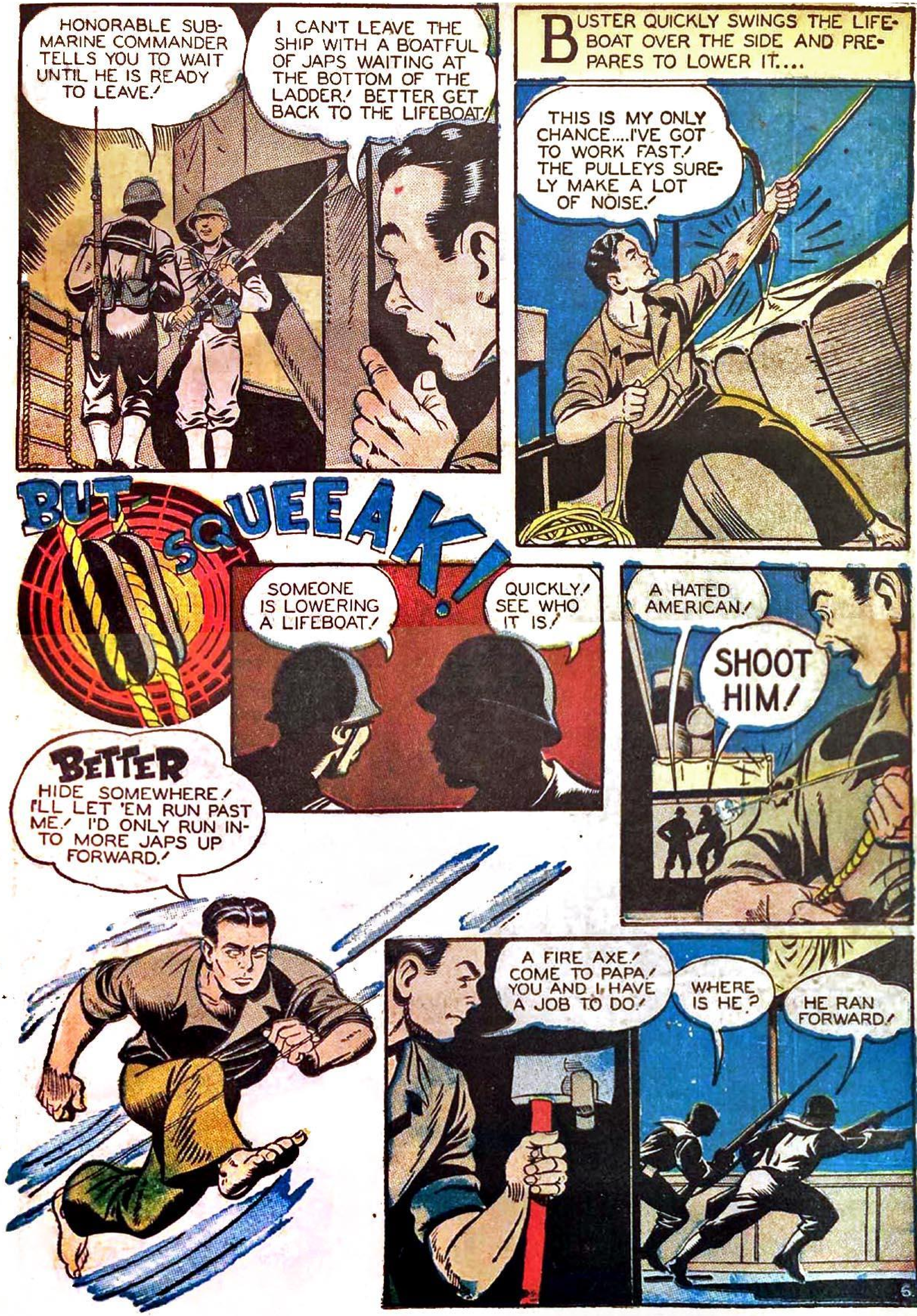

HOLY SMOKE! TWO JAPS ON RAY'S TAIL! I'VE GOT TO GIVE HIM A HAND!

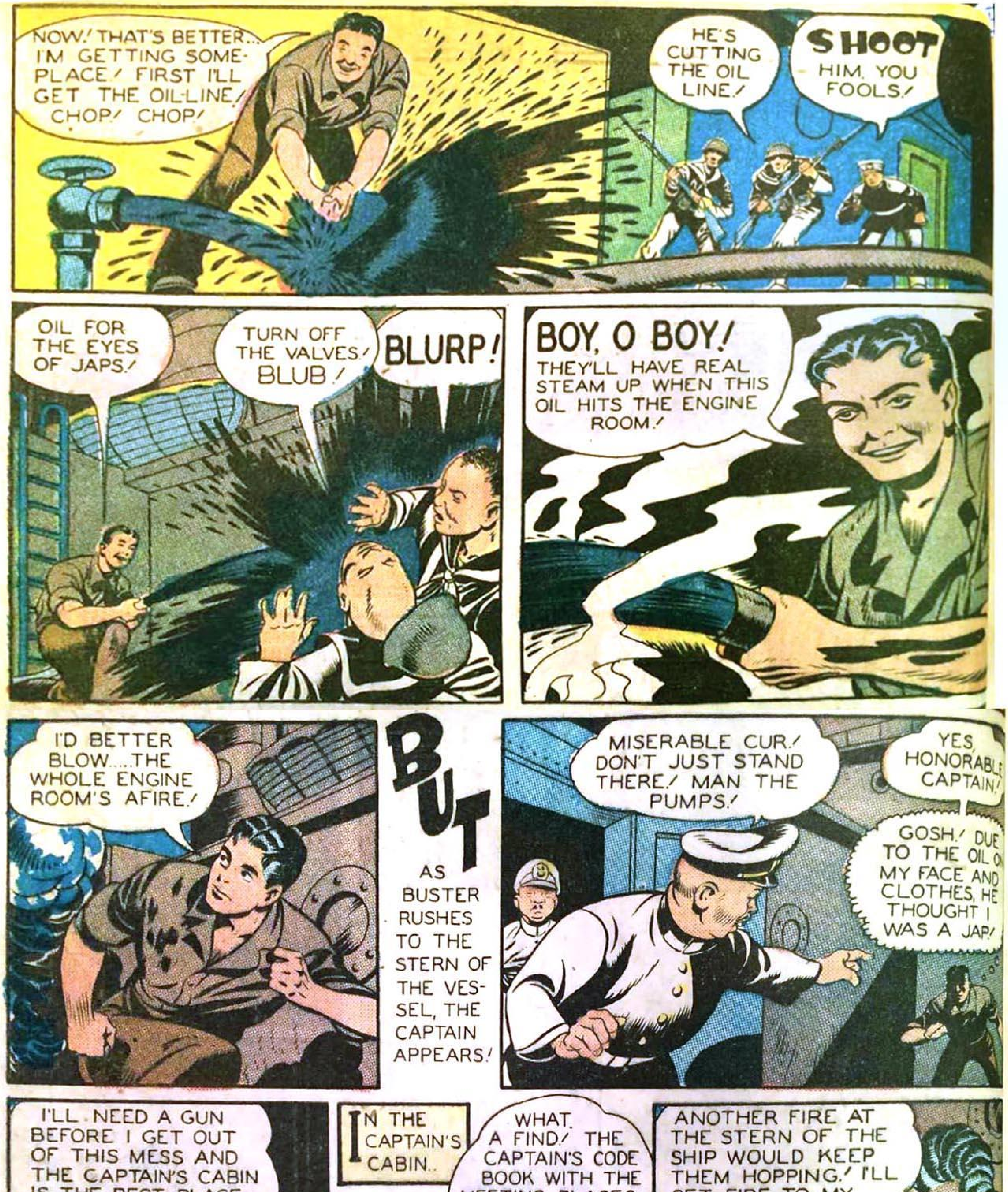

I'M GOING TO BE A PERFECT TARGET FOR THE GUNNERS IN THAT BOMBER, BUT I'VE GOT TO GET THOSE GUYS OFF RAY'S TAIL!

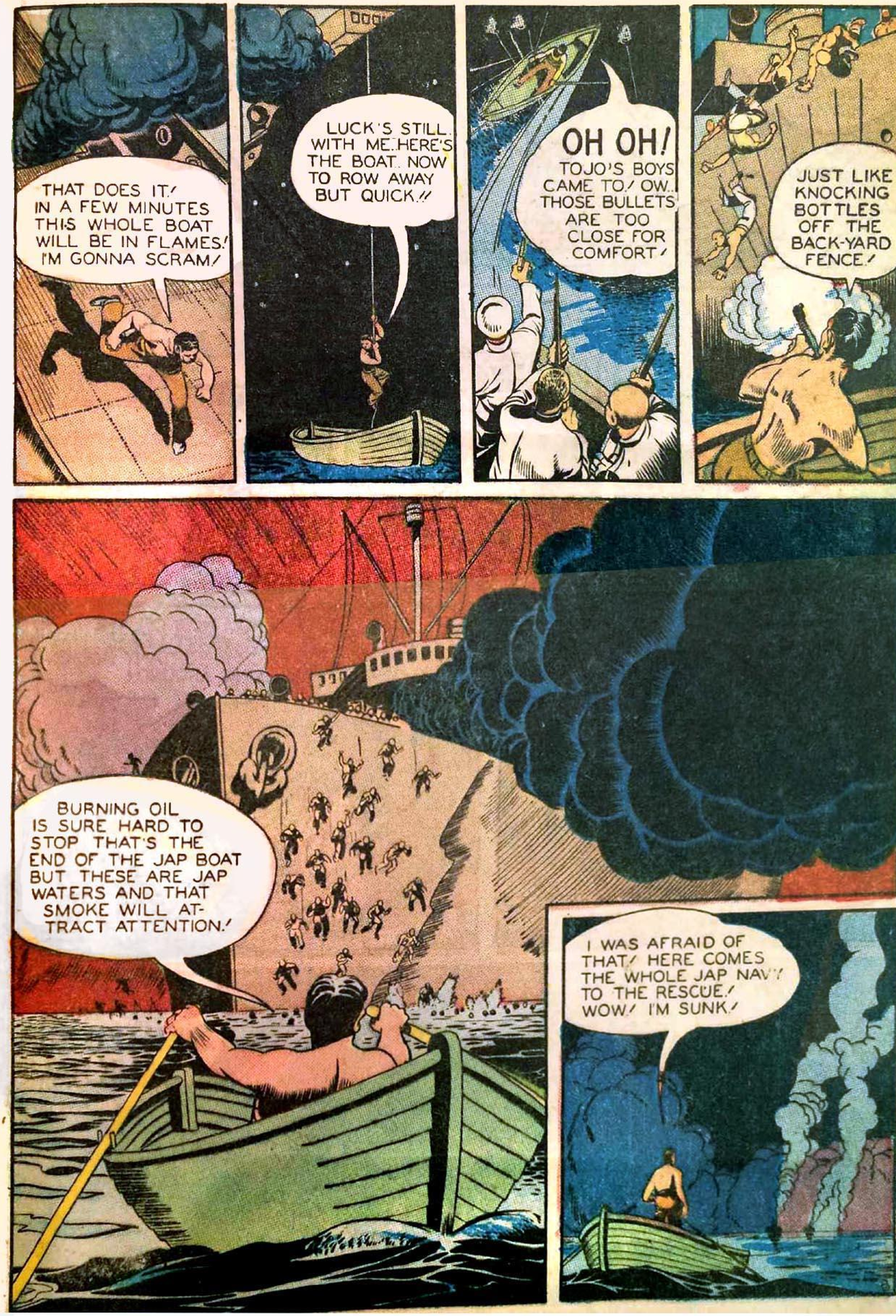

I GOT THE RAT! SO FAR, SO GOOD! BUT THERE'S ANOTHER ZERO ON RAY'S TAIL!
OH OH! THAT BOMBER GOT SOME LEAD INTO MY MOTOR!
I'VE GOT TO BAIL OUT, BUT BEFORE I DO...
YOU'RE GOING TO GET YOUR LAST JAP BY YOURSELF, BABY!!!
'MELICAN FOOL DIVING RIGHT AT ME! HE'S GOING TO
BET THAT JAP WAS SURPRISED! WELL, RAY'S SAFE NOW!

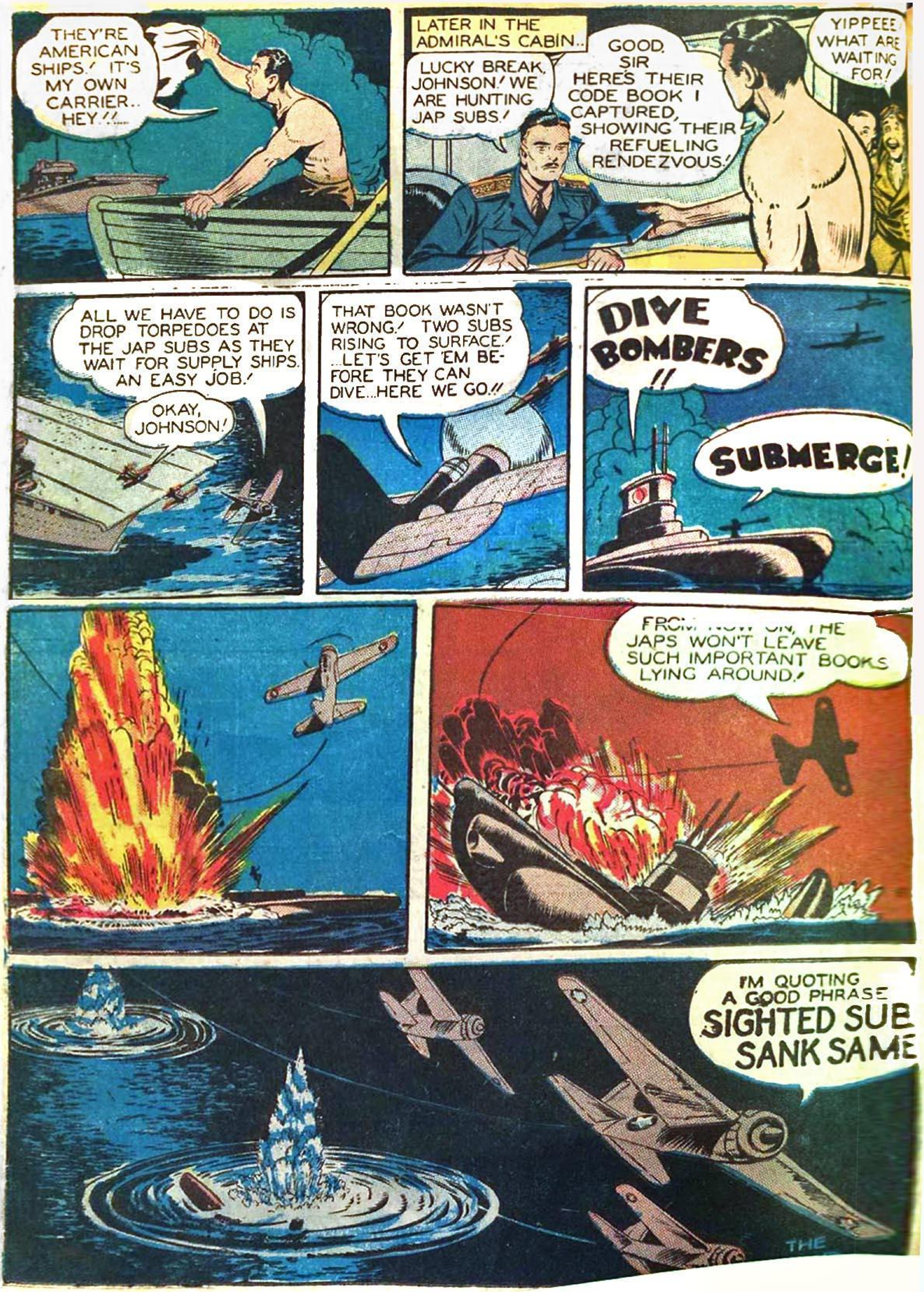

NOW TO SEE IF THESE NEW RUBBER BOATS REALLY WORK!
SAY, THEY'RE ALL RIGHT! BUT I'D BETTER KEEP MY PARACHUTE...I MAY BE ABLE TO USE IT AS A SAIL!
THAT NIGHT, THE SKY IS BLACK!
NO CHANCE OF MY GETTING ANY BEARINGS IN THIS BLACK MESS!
EXHAUSTED, BUSTER JOHNSON FALLS ASLEEP AS HE FLOATS HOPELESSLY ON THE WIDE PACIFIC!
HOURS LATER...HIS RAFT STRIKES THE STERN OF A SHIP, WAKING HIM UP!
GOSH! A SHIP! I'LL HAVE TO HOLLER! THEY DON'T KNOW I'M HERE.
OH, OH...OH! WHAT'S BESIDE THE SHIP? A JAP SUBMARINE! AND I ALMOST YELLED AT THEM!
I'VE GOT TO HAVE SUPPLIES TO STAY ALIVE AND THOSE JAPS ARE GOING TO PROVIDE 'EM! I'LL TIE MY RAFT TO THE RUDDER BAR WHILE I'M GONE!


NOW TO SWIM AROUND AND SEE IF I CAN GET ON THE DECK OF THIS RAT SHIP!
BRRRR... THIS WATER'S COLD! LUCKY ME! THERE'S A ROPE LADDER HANGING OVER THE SIDE!
I'LL BET THE COMMANDER OF THE SUB IS ABOARD THE SHIP OTHERWISE THE LADDER WOULDN'T BE HERE!
AS JOHNSON CLIMBS ON THE DECK OF THE BOAT.
JUST AS I THOUGHT... THEY'RE REFUELING THE JAP SUBMARINE! I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE SHIP!
SO FAR SO GOOD! I WONDER IF THERE ARE ANY PROVISIONS IN THE LIFEBOATS? I'LL TAKE A LOOK!
GOOD! JUST WHAT I NEED... FOOD, WATER, AND GUNS!
I'LL STUFF SOME INTO THIS TARP AND GET BACK TO MY RAFT!

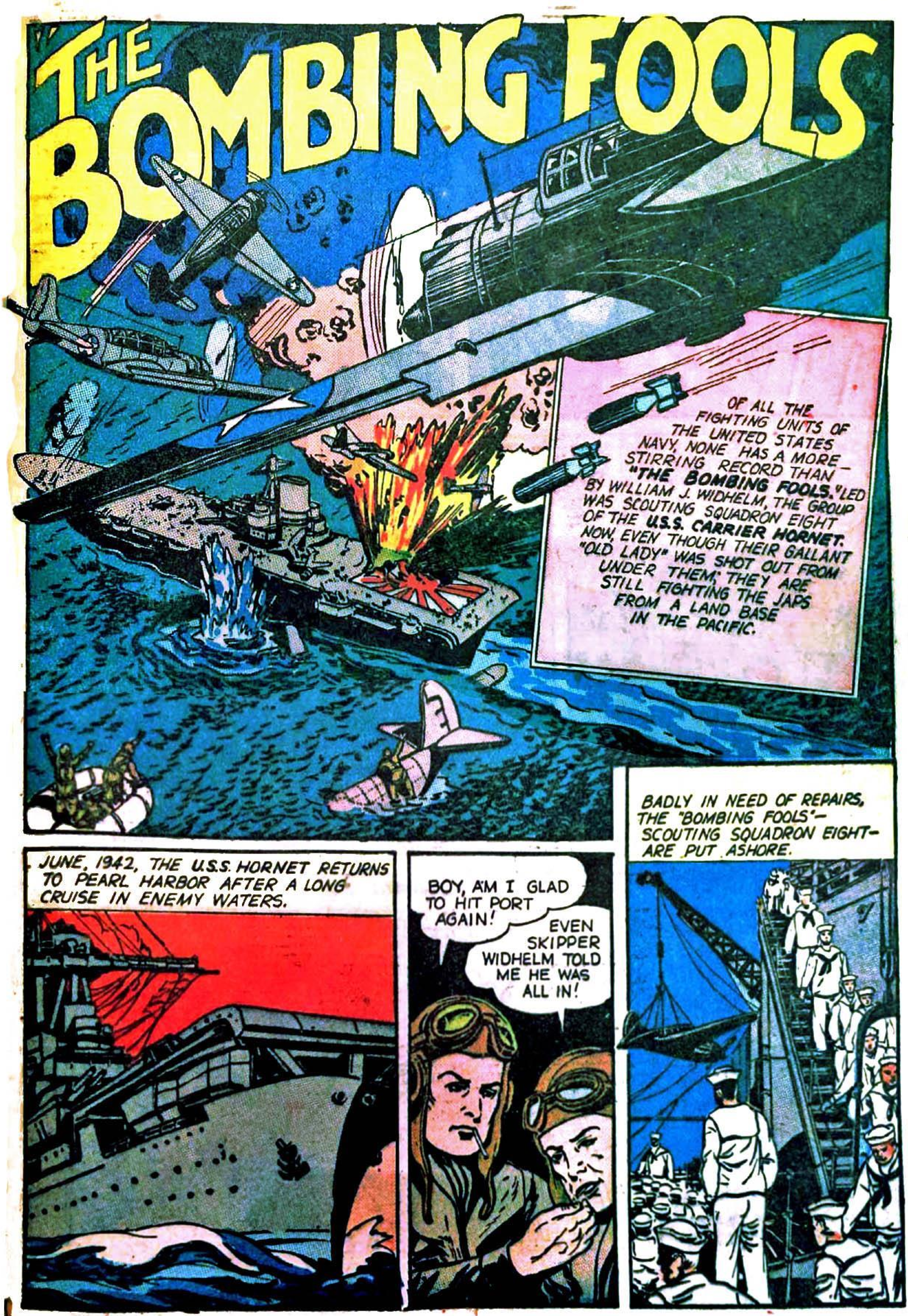

HONORABLE SUBMARINE COMMANDER TELLS YOU TO WAIT UNTIL HE IS READY TO LEAVE!
I CAN'T LEAVE THE SHIP WITH A BOATFUL OF JAPS WAITING AT THE BOTTOM OF THE LADDER! BETTER GET BACK TO THE LIFEBOAT!
BUSTER QUICKLY SWINGS THE LIFEBOAT OVER THE SIDE AND PREPARES TO LOWER IT....
THIS IS MY ONLY CHANCE....I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST! THE PULLEYS SURELY MAKE A LOT OF NOISE!
BUT-SQUEEAK!
SOMEONE IS LOWERING A LIFEBOAT!
QUICKLY! SEE WHO IT IS!
A HATED AMERICAN!
SHOOT HIM!
BETTER HIDE SOMEWHERE! I'LL LET 'EM RUN PAST ME! I'D ONLY RUN INTO MORE JAPS UP FORWARD!
A FIRE AXE! COME TO PAPA! YOU AND I HAVE A JOB TO DO!
WHERE IS HE?
HE RAN FORWARD!

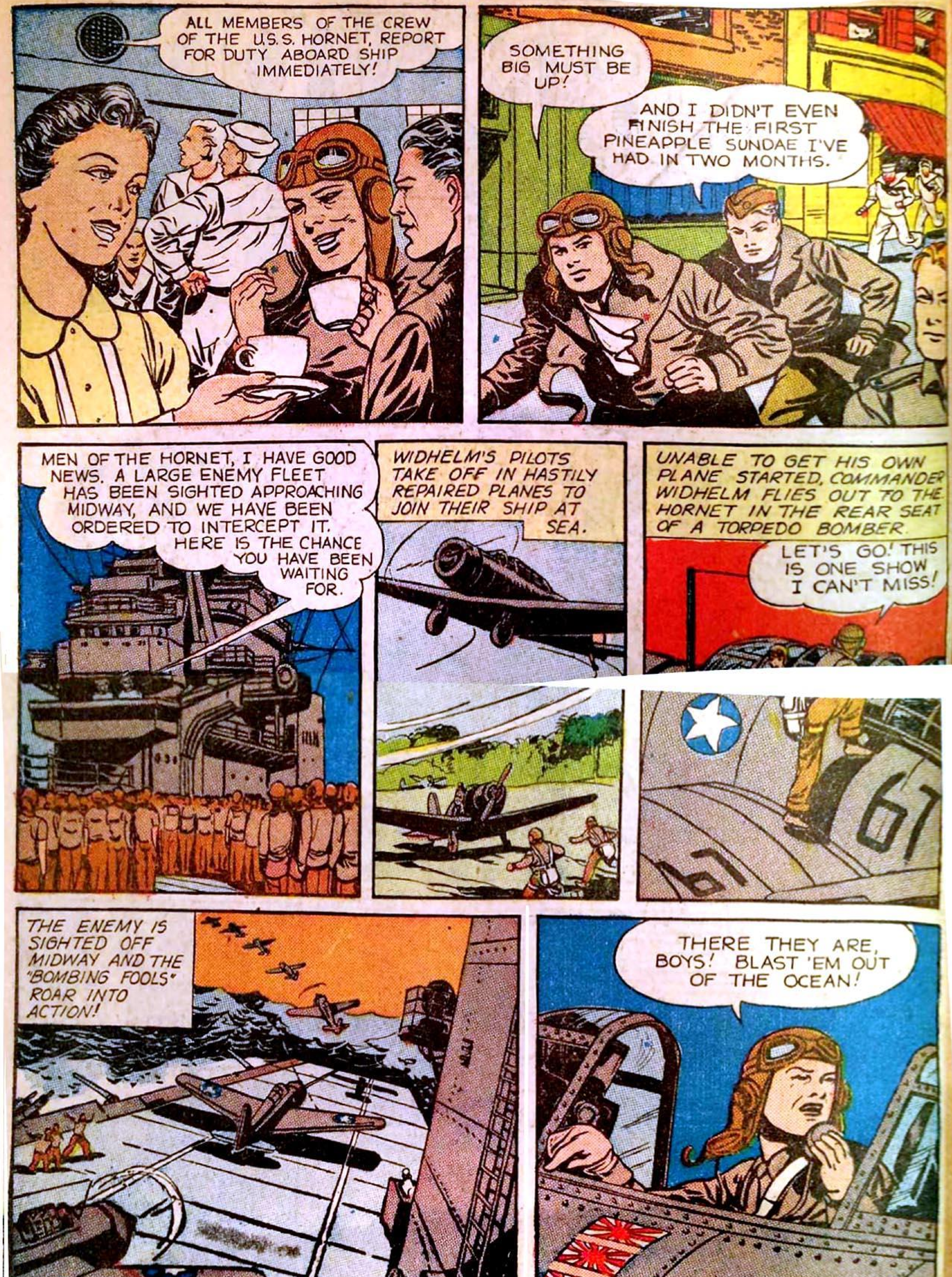

NOW! THAT'S BETTER.. I'M GETTING SOME-PLACE! FIRST I'LL GET THE OIL-LINE! CHOP! CHOP!
HE'S CUTTING THE OIL LINE!
SHOOT HIM, YOU FOOLS!
OIL FOR THE EYES OF JAPS!
TURN OFF THE VALVES! BLUB!
BLURP!
BOY, O BOY! THEY'LL HAVE REAL STEAM UP WHEN THIS OIL HITS THE ENGINE ROOM!
I'D BETTER BLOW.....THE WHOLE ENGINE ROOM'S AFIRE!
BUT AS BUSTER RUSHES TO THE STERN OF THE VESSEL, THE CAPTAIN APPEARS!
MISERABLE CUR! DON'T JUST STAND THERE! MAN THE PUMPS!
YES, HONORABLE CAPTAIN!
GOSH! DUE TO THE OIL ON MY FACE AND CLOTHES, HE THOUGHT I WAS A JAP!
I'LL NEED A GUN BEFORE I GET OUT OF THIS MESS AND THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN IS THE BEST PLACE TO LOCATE ONE!
IN THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN..
WHAT A FIND! THE CAPTAIN'S CODE BOOK WITH THE MEETING PLACES OF SUBS AND REFUELING SHIPS! I'M TAKING THIS BACK TO THE BOAT!
ANOTHER FIRE AT THE STERN OF THE SHIP WOULD KEEP THEM HOPPING! I'LL SET FIRE TO MY SHIRT AND TOSS IT DOWN THE HATCH!

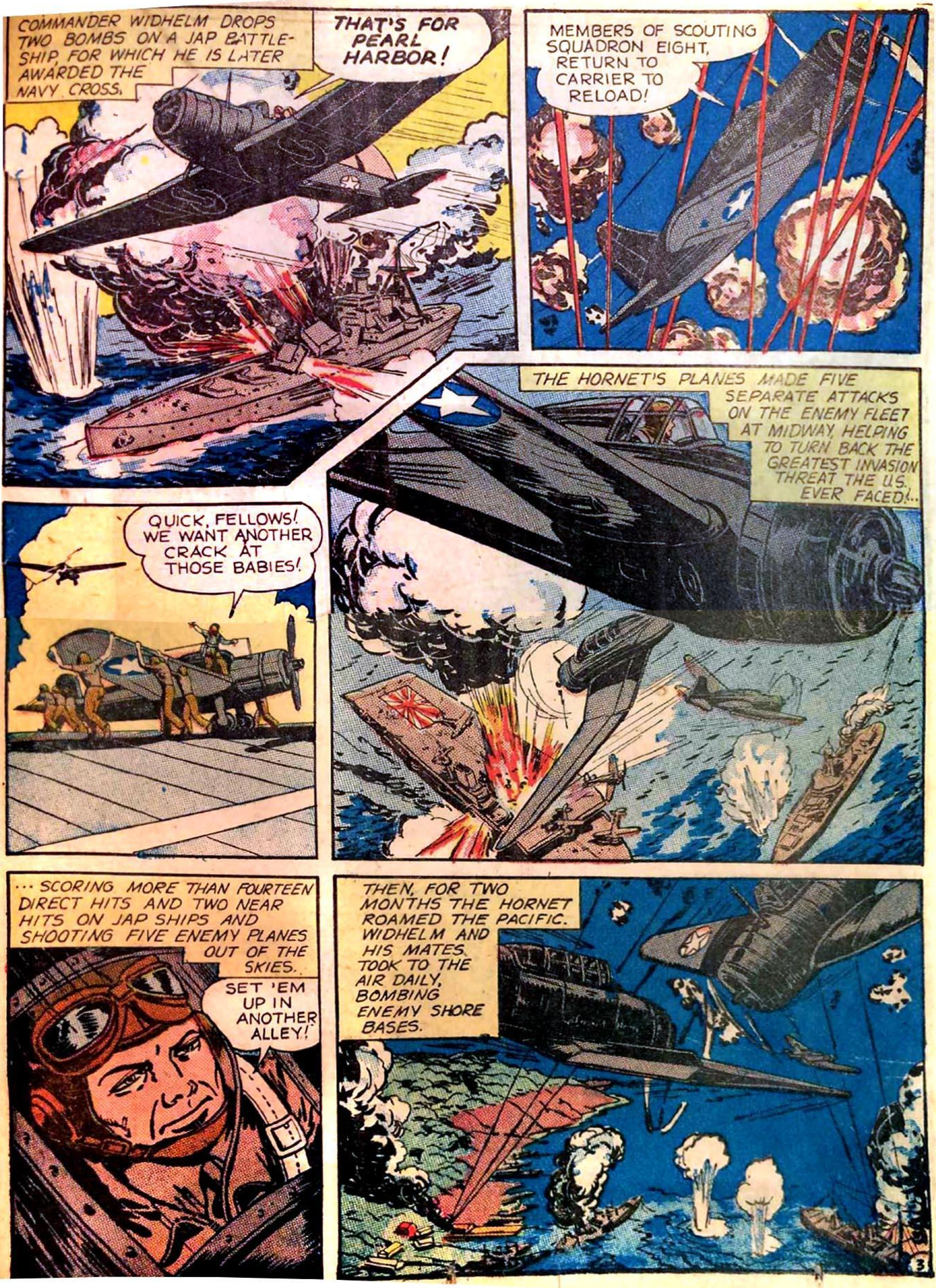

THAT DOES IT! IN A FEW MINUTES THIS WHOLE BOAT WILL BE IN FLAMES! I'M GONNA SCRAM!
LUCK'S STILL WITH ME. HERE'S THE BOAT. NOW TO ROW AWAY BUT QUICK!!
OH OH! TOJO'S BOYS CAME TO! OW.. THOSE BULLETS ARE TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!
JUST LIKE KNOCKING BOTTLES OFF THE BACK-YARD FENCE!
BURNING OIL IS SURE HARD TO STOP THAT'S THE END OF THE JAP BOAT BUT THESE ARE JAP WATERS AND THAT SMOKE WILL ATTRACT ATTENTION!
I WAS AFRAID OF THAT! HERE COMES THE WHOLE JAP NAVY TO THE RESCUE! WOW! I'M SUNK!

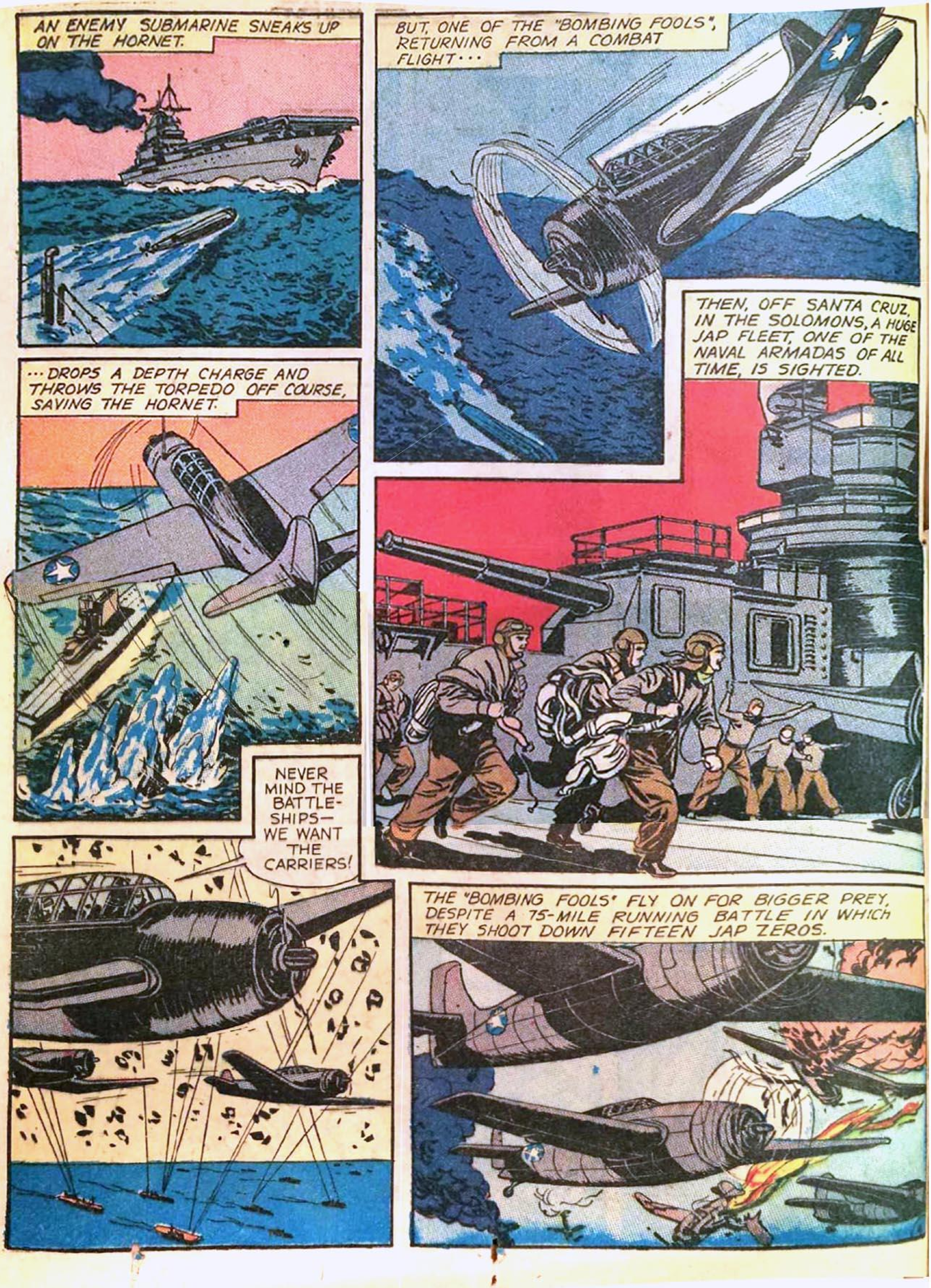

THEY'RE AMERICAN SHIPS! IT'S MY OWN CARRIER.. HEY!!...
LATER IN THE ADMIRAL'S CABIN...
LUCKY BREAK, JOHNSON! WE ARE HUNTING JAP SUBS!
GOOD, SIR HERE'S THEIR CODE BOOK I CAPTURED, SHOWING THEIR REFUELING RENDEZVOUS!
YIPPEEE! WHAT ARE WAITING FOR!
ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS DROP TORPEDOES AT THE JAP SUBS AS THEY WAIT FOR SUPPLY SHIPS. AN EASY JOB!
OKAY, JOHNSON!
THAT BOOK WASN'T WRONG! TWO SUBS RISING TO SURFACE! ...LET'S GET 'EM BEFORE THEY CAN DIVE...HERE WE GO!!
DIVE BOMBERS !!
SUBMERGE!
FROM NOW ON, THE JAPS WON'T LEAVE SUCH IMPORTANT BOOKS LYING AROUND!
I'M QUOTING A GOOD PHRASE SIGHTED SUB SANK SAME
THE

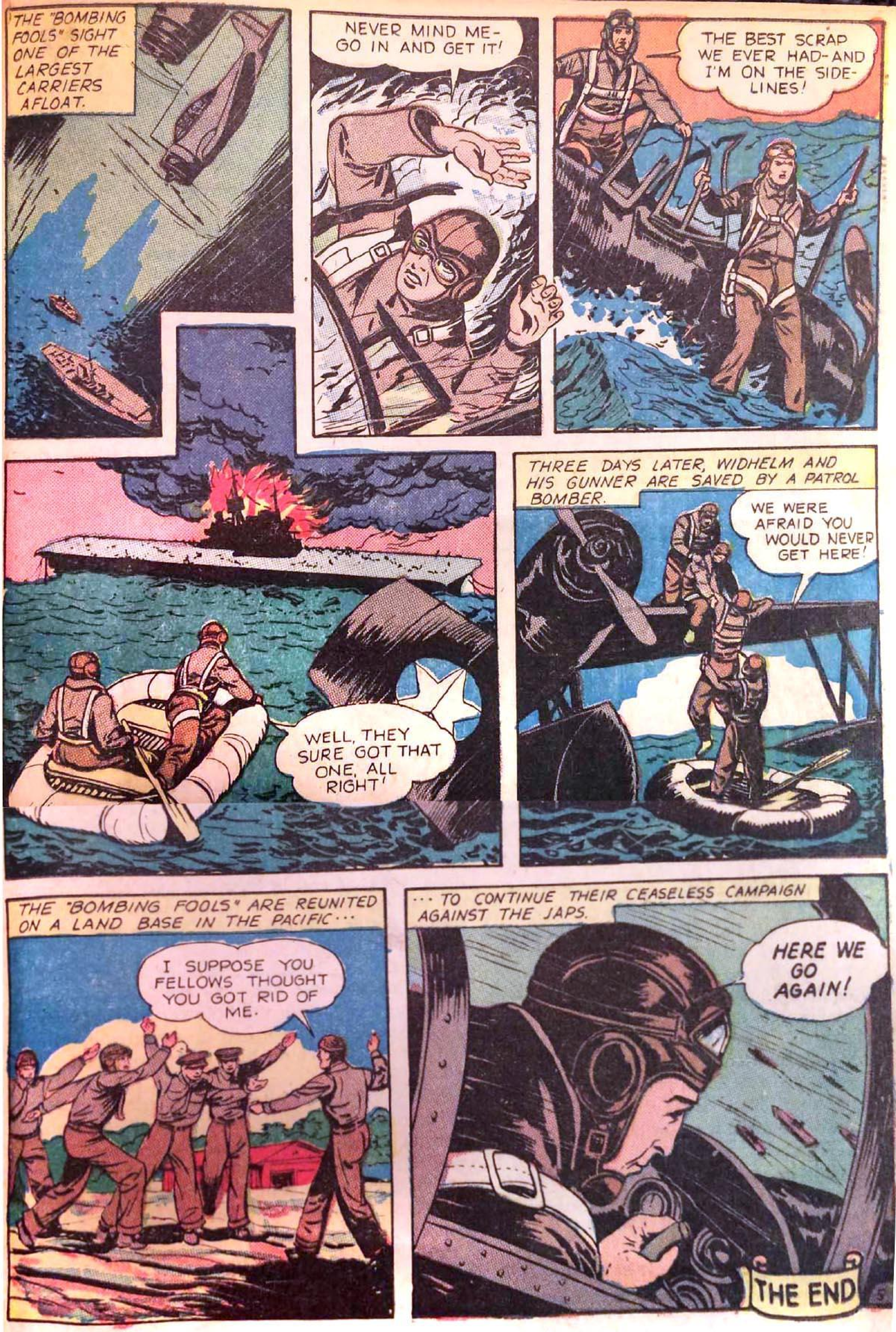
THE BOMBING FOOLS

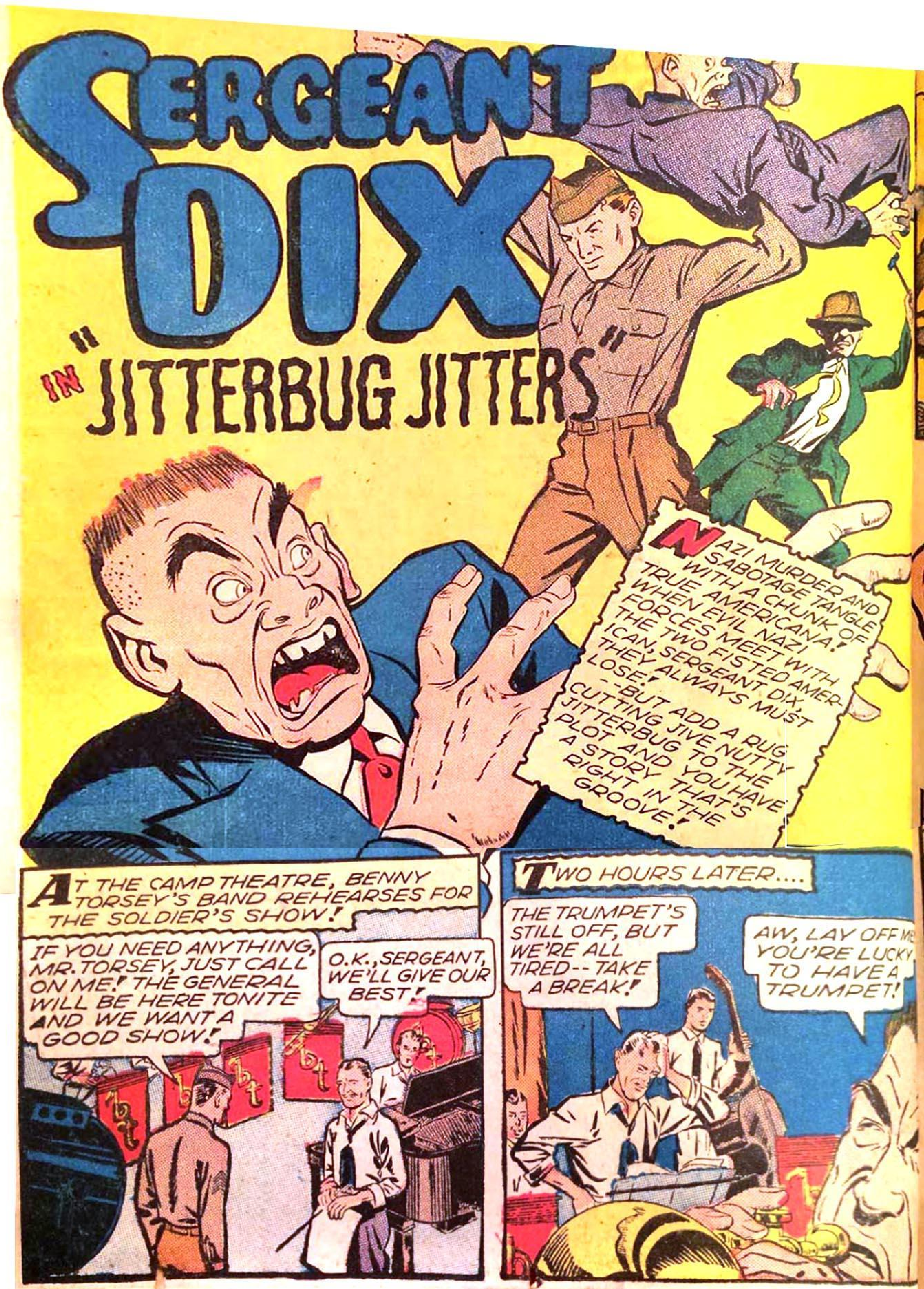

THE BOMBING FOOLS
OF ALL THE FIGHTING UNITS OF THE UNITED STATES NAVY, NONE HAS A MORE-STIRRING RECORD THAN "THE BOMBING FOOLS." LED BY WILLIAM J. WIDHELM, THE GROUP WAS SCOUTING SQUADRON EIGHT OF THE U.S.S. CARRIER HORNET. NOW, EVEN THOUGH THEIR GALLANT "OLD LADY" WAS SHOT OUT FROM UNDER THEM, THEY ARE STILL FIGHTING THE JAPS FROM A LAND BASE IN THE PACIFIC.
JUNE, 1942, THE U.S.S. HORNET RETURNS TO PEARL HARBOR AFTER A LONG CRUISE IN ENEMY WATERS.
BOY, AM I GLAD TO HIT PORT AGAIN!
EVEN SKIPPER WIDHELM TOLD ME HE WAS ALL IN!
BADLY IN NEED OF REPAIRS, THE "BOMBING FOOLS"-SCOUTING SQUADRON EIGHT-ARE PUT ASHORE.


ALL MEMBERS OF THE CREW OF THE U.S.S. HORNET, REPORT FOR DUTY ABOARD SHIP IMMEDIATELY!
SOMETHING BIG MUST BE UP!
AND I DIDN'T EVEN FINISH THE FIRST PINEAPPLE SUNDAE I'VE HAD IN TWO MONTHS.
MEN OF THE HORNET, I HAVE GOOD NEWS. A LARGE ENEMY FLEET HAS BEEN SIGHTED APPROACHING MIDWAY, AND WE HAVE BEEN ORDERED TO INTERCEPT IT. HERE IS THE CHANCE YOU HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR.
WIDHELM'S PILOTS TAKE OFF IN HASTILY REPAIRED PLANES TO JOIN THEIR SHIP AT SEA.
UNABLE TO GET HIS OWN PLANE STARTED, COMMANDER WIDHELM FLIES OUT TO THE HORNET IN THE REAR SEAT OF A TORPEDO BOMBER.
LET'S GO! THIS IS ONE SHOW I CAN'T MISS!
67
67
THE ENEMY IS SIGHTED OFF MIDWAY AND THE "BOMBING FOOLS" ROAR INTO ACTION!
THERE THEY ARE, BOYS! BLAST 'EM OUT OF THE OCEAN!

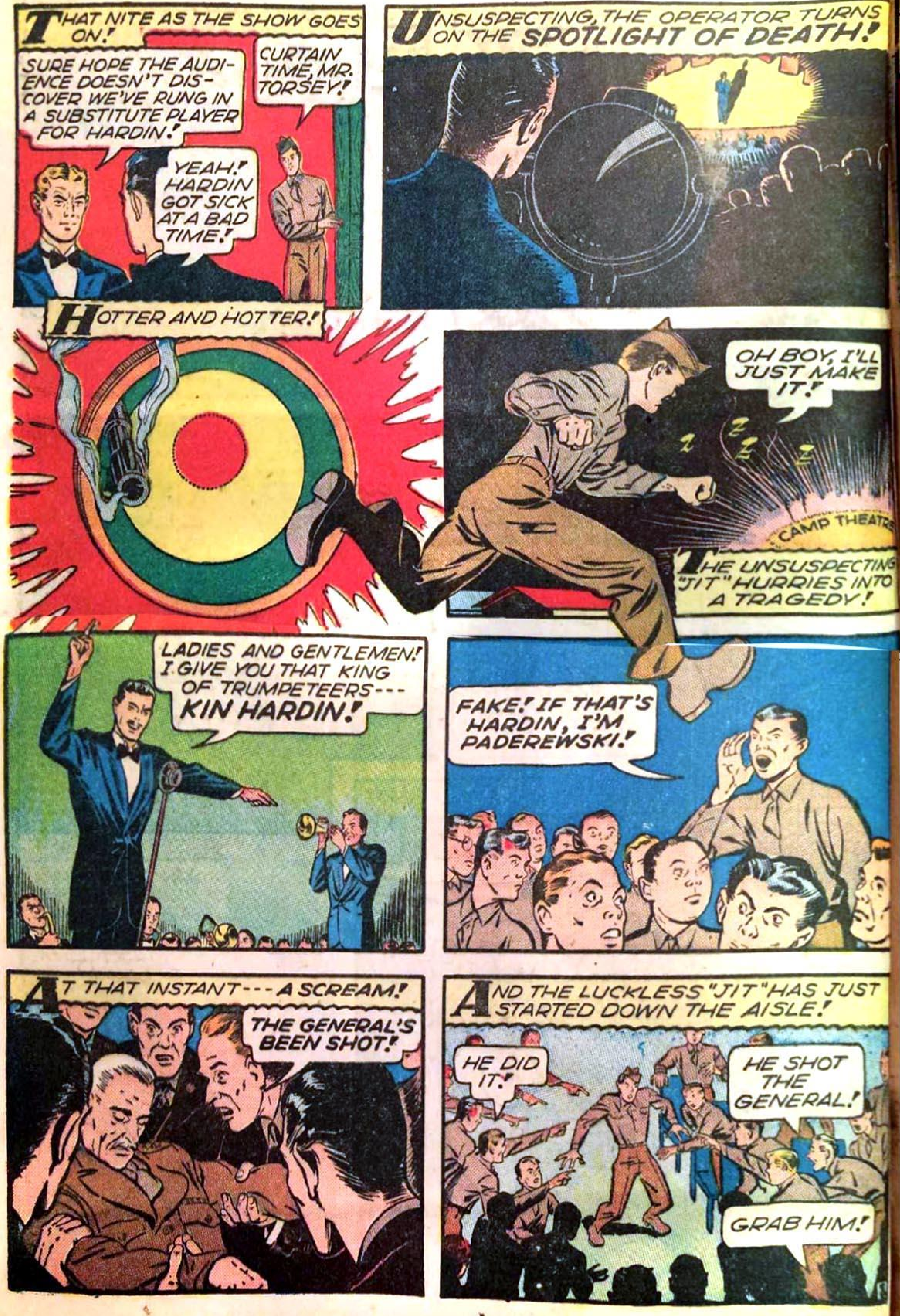

COMMANDER WIDHELM DROPS TWO BOMBS ON A JAP BATTLESHIP, FOR WHICH HE IS LATER AWARDED THE NAVY CROSS.
THAT'S FOR PEARL HARBOR!
MEMBERS OF SCOUTING SQUADRON EIGHT, RETURN TO CARRIER TO RELOAD!
THE HORNET'S PLANES MADE FIVE SEPARATE ATTACKS ON THE ENEMY FLEET AT MIDWAY HELPING TO TURN BACK THE GREATEST INVASION THREAT THE U.S. EVER FACED!...
QUICK, FELLOWS! WE WANT ANOTHER CRACK AT THOSE BABIES!
... SCORING MORE THAN FOURTEEN DIRECT HITS AND TWO NEAR HITS ON JAP SHIPS AND SHOOTING FIVE ENEMY PLANES OUT OF THE SKIES.
SET 'EM UP IN ANOTHER ALLEY!
THEN, FOR TWO MONTHS THE HORNET ROAMED THE PACIFIC. WIDHELM AND HIS MATES TOOK TO THE AIR DAILY, BOMBING ENEMY SHORE BASES.

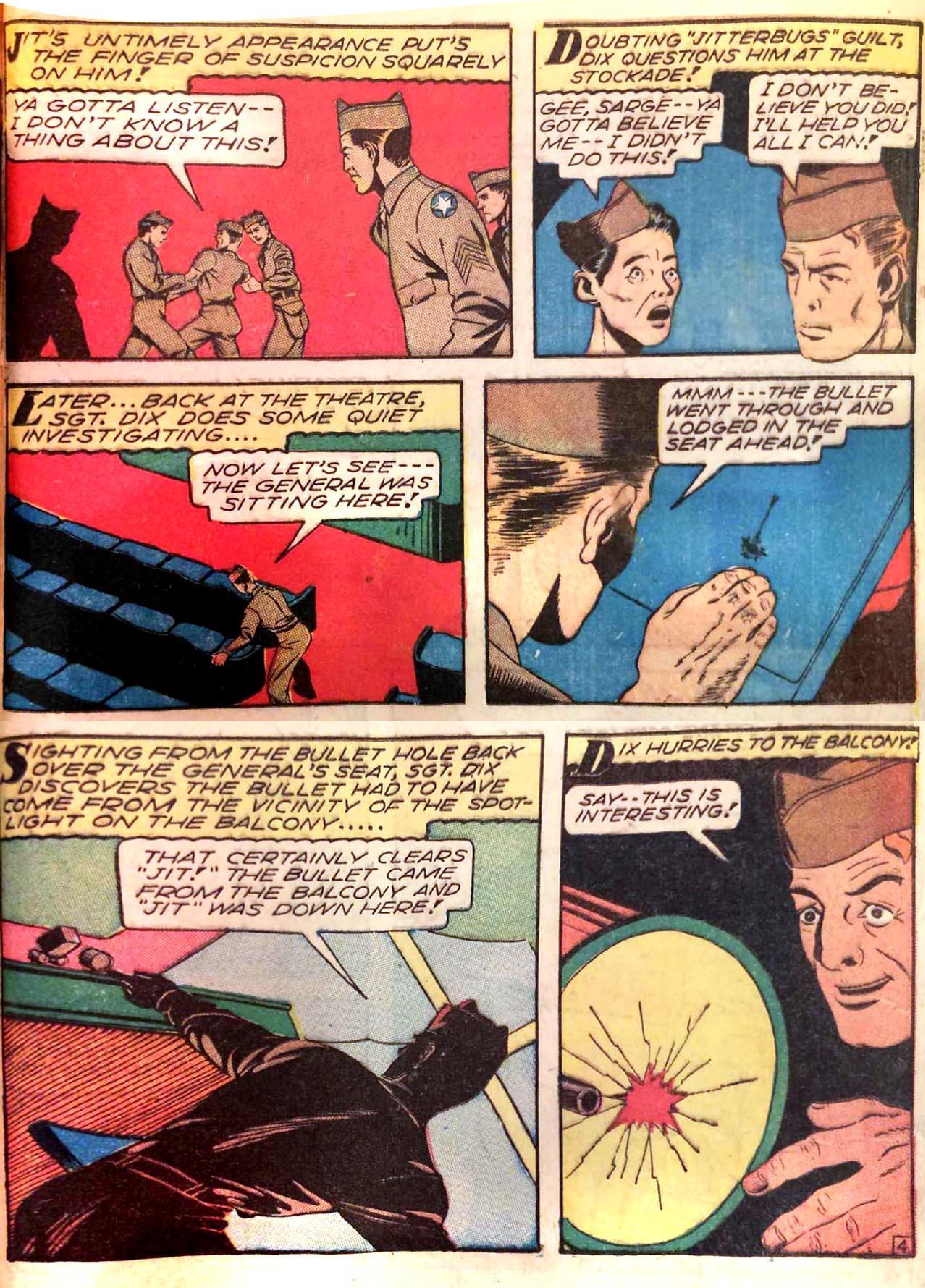

AN ENEMY SUBMARINE SNEAKS UP ON THE HORNET.
BUT, ONE OF THE "BOMBING FOOLS", RETURNING FROM A COMBAT FLIGHT...
...DROPS A DEPTH CHARGE AND THROWS THE TORPEDO OFF COURSE, SAVING THE HORNET.
THEN, OFF SANTA CRUZ, IN THE SOLOMONS, A HUGE JAP FLEET, ONE OF THE NAVAL ARMADAS OF ALL TIME, IS SIGHTED.
NEVER MIND THE BATTLESHIPS— WE WANT THE CARRIERS!
THE "BOMBING FOOLS" FLY ON FOR BIGGER PREY, DESPITE A 75-MILE RUNNING BATTLE IN WHICH THEY SHOOT DOWN FIFTEEN JAP ZEROS.

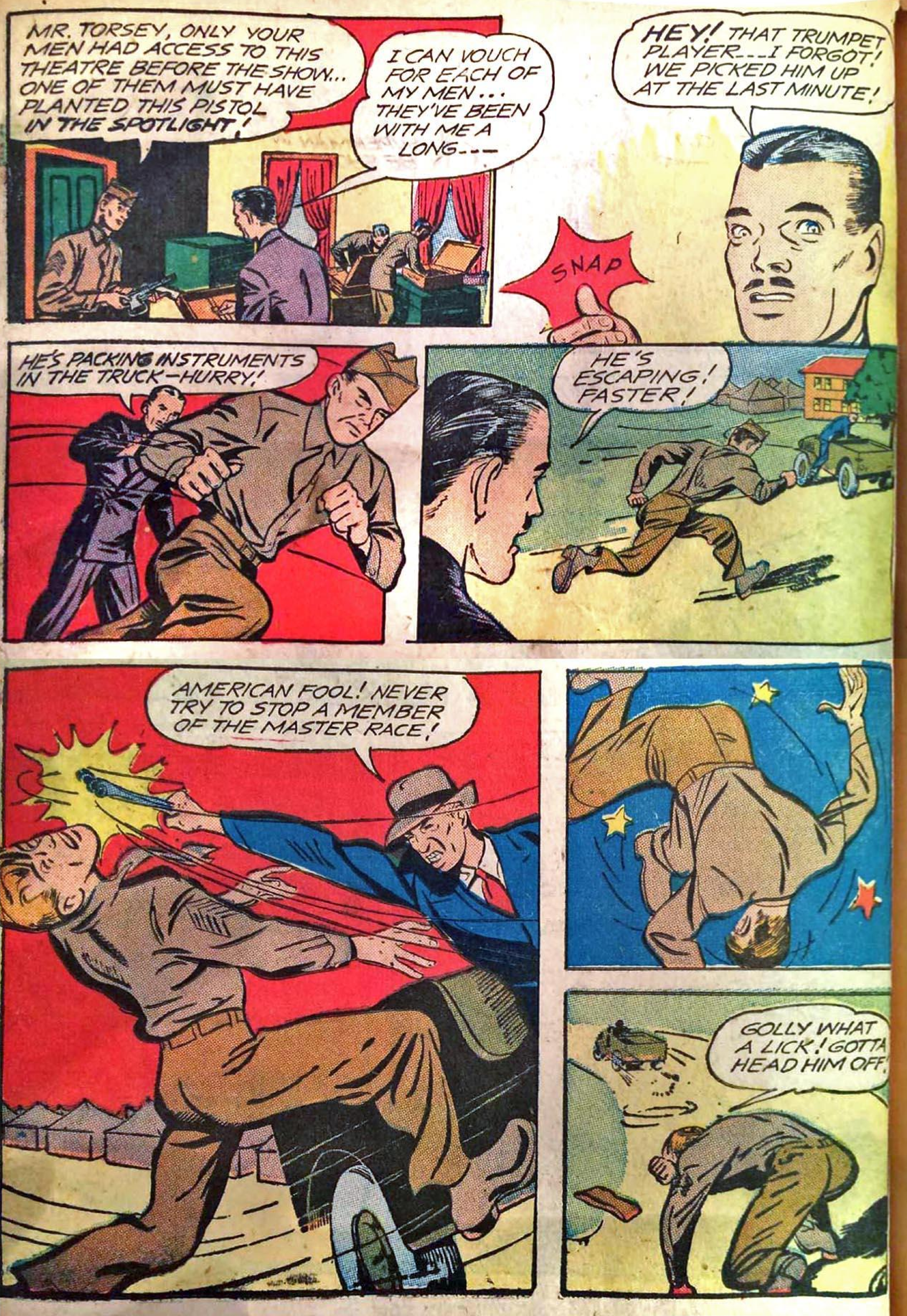

THE "BOMBING FOOLS" SIGHT ONE OF THE LARGEST CARRIERS AFLOAT.
NEVER MIND ME— GO IN AND GET IT!
THE BEST SCRAP WE EVER HAD—AND I'M ON THE SIDE-LINES!
WELL, THEY SURE GOT THAT ONE, ALL RIGHT!
THREE DAYS LATER, WIDHELM AND HIS GUNNER ARE SAVED BY A PATROL BOMBER.
WE WERE AFRAID YOU WOULD NEVER GET HERE!
THE "BOMBING FOOLS" ARE REUNITED ON A LAND BASE IN THE PACIFIC···
I SUPPOSE YOU FELLOWS THOUGHT YOU GOT RID OF ME.
··· TO CONTINUE THEIR CEASELESS CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE JAPS.
HERE WE GO AGAIN!
THE END

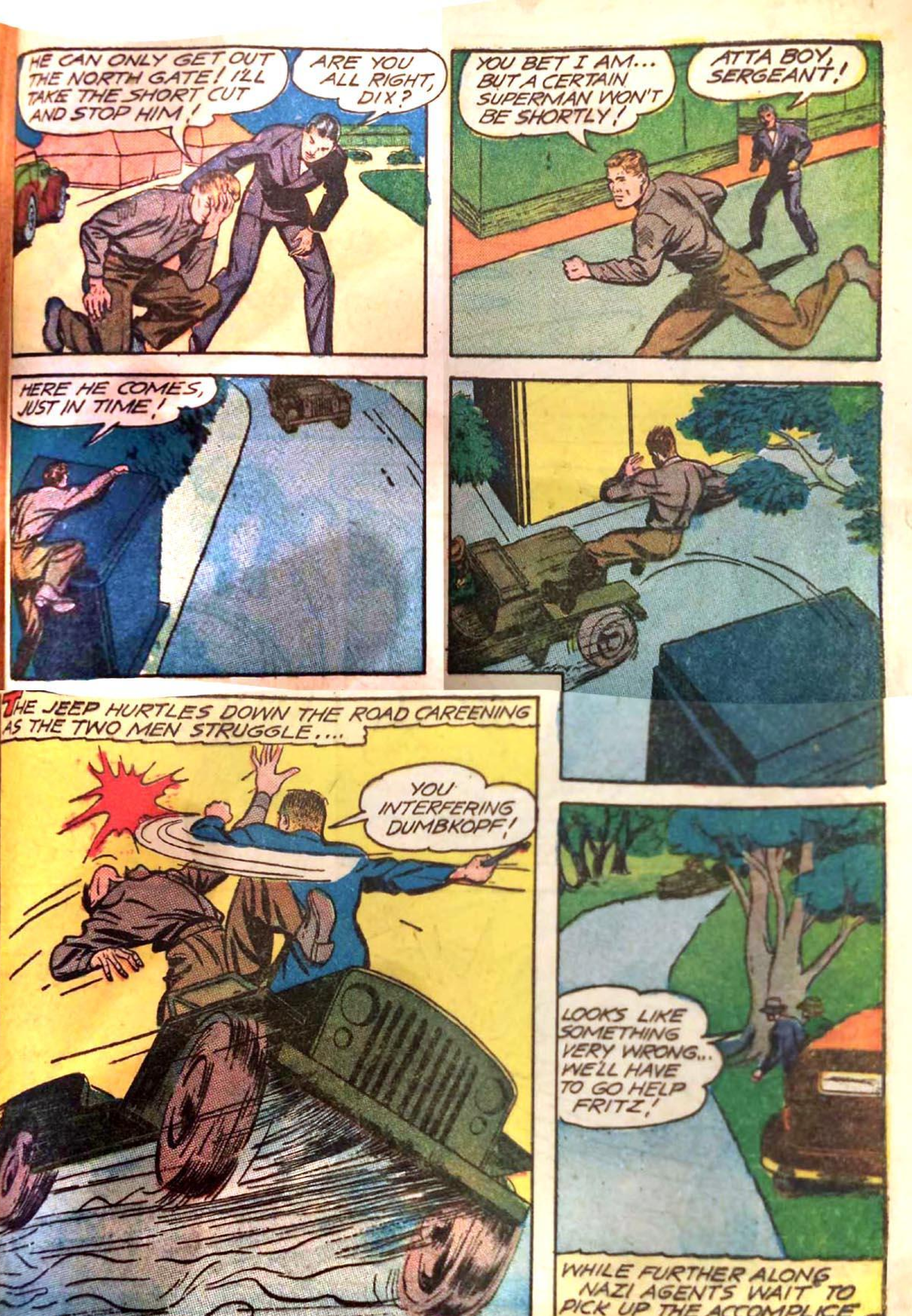

SERGEANT DIX
IN "JITTERBUG JITTERS"
NAZI MURDER AND SABOTAGE TANGLE WITH A CHUNK OF TRUE AMERICANA! WHEN EVIL NAZI FORCES MEET WITH THE TWO FISTED AMERICAN, SERGEANT DIX, THEY ALWAYS MUST LOSE! --BUT ADD A RUG CUTTING JIVE NUTTY JITTERBUG TO THE PLOT AND YOU HAVE A STORY THAT'S RIGHT IN THE GROOVE!
AT THE CAMP THEATRE, BENNY TORSEY'S BAND REHEARSES FOR THE SOLDIER'S SHOW!
IF YOU NEED ANYTHING, MR. TORSEY, JUST CALL ON ME! THE GENERAL WILL BE HERE TONITE AND WE WANT A GOOD SHOW!
O.K., SERGEANT, WE'LL GIVE OUR BEST!
bt
TWO HOURS LATER....
THE TRUMPET'S STILL OFF, BUT WE'RE ALL TIRED-- TAKE A BREAK!
AW, LAY OFF ME YOU'RE LUCKY TO HAVE A TRUMPET!

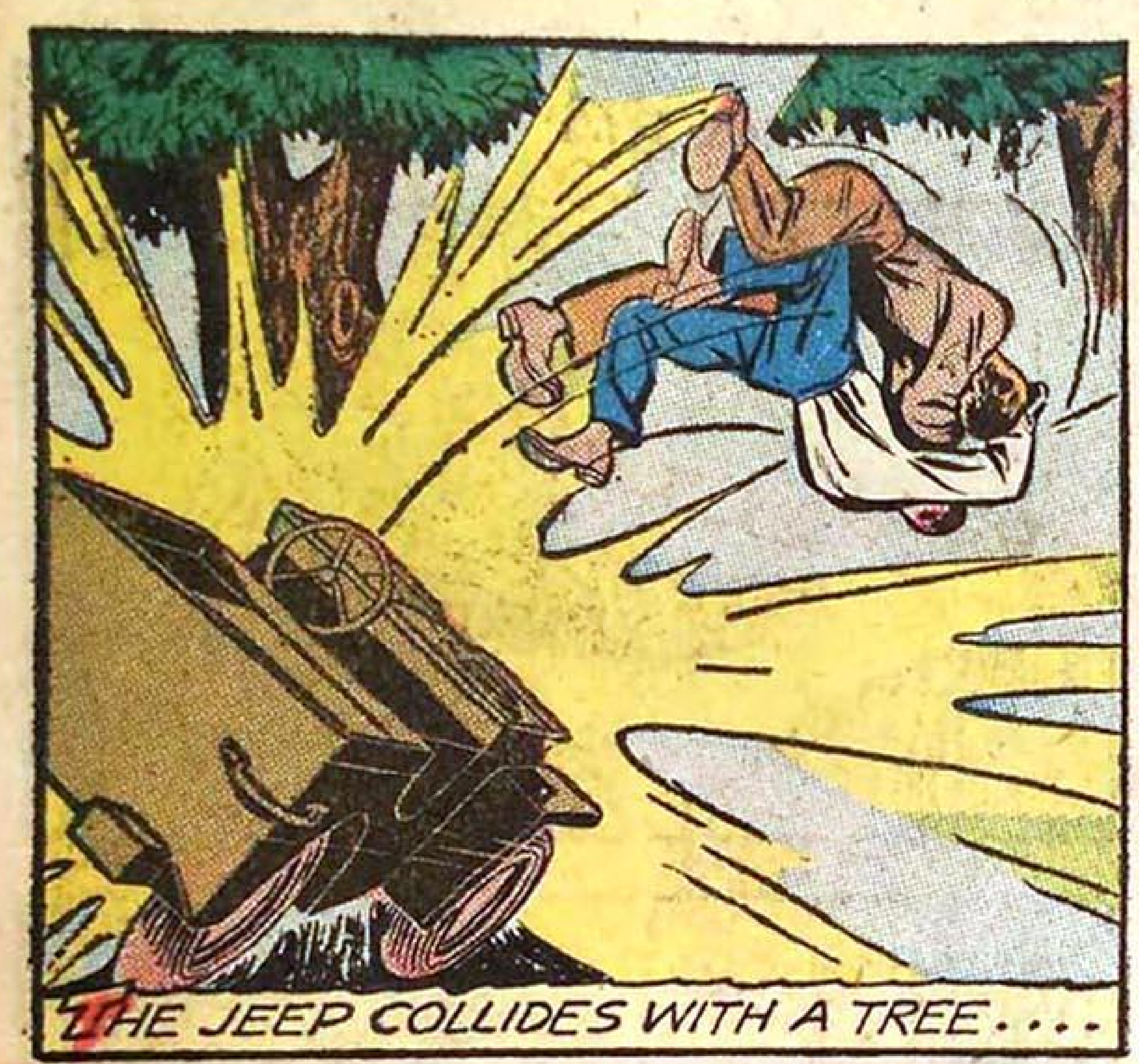
A SAD SCENE NEAR THE KITCHEN....
BENNY TORSEY! AND ME ON K.P.-- I GOTTA DO SOMETHING!
BENNY TORSEY AND HIS BAND FEATURING KEN HARDIN AND HIS TRUMPET TONITE! CAMP THEATRE
HI YA-- JITTERBUG!
HEY, SARGE, CAN'T YA GET ME OFFA K.P.? I'LL DIE IF I DON'T HEAR HARDIN AND HIS TRUMPET!
SORRY, "JIT"--YOU KNOW THAT'S AGAINST REGULATIONS! JUST STEP ON IT WITH YOUR CHINA POLISHING AND YOU'LL MAKE THE SHOW IN TIME!
THOUGH SYMPATHIZING WITH A JITTERBUG, DIX KNOWS "DUTY" FIRST!
I'VE FOLLOWED HARDIN EVERYWHERE, BOY! HE'S SOLID ON THAT TRUMPET! I'LL MAKE IT OR BUST!
SEE YOU THERE, "JIT!"
IN THE MEANTIME... THE "TRUMPET PLAYER!"
HA! THEY'LL NEVER FIND IT HERE! WHEN THE LAMP HEATS UP, THE PISTOL WILL FIRE, BUT THE SILENCER WILL MUFFLE THE EXPLOSION!
NOW TO DRAW A BEAD ON HERR GENERAL'S SEAT! THE SWINE--!

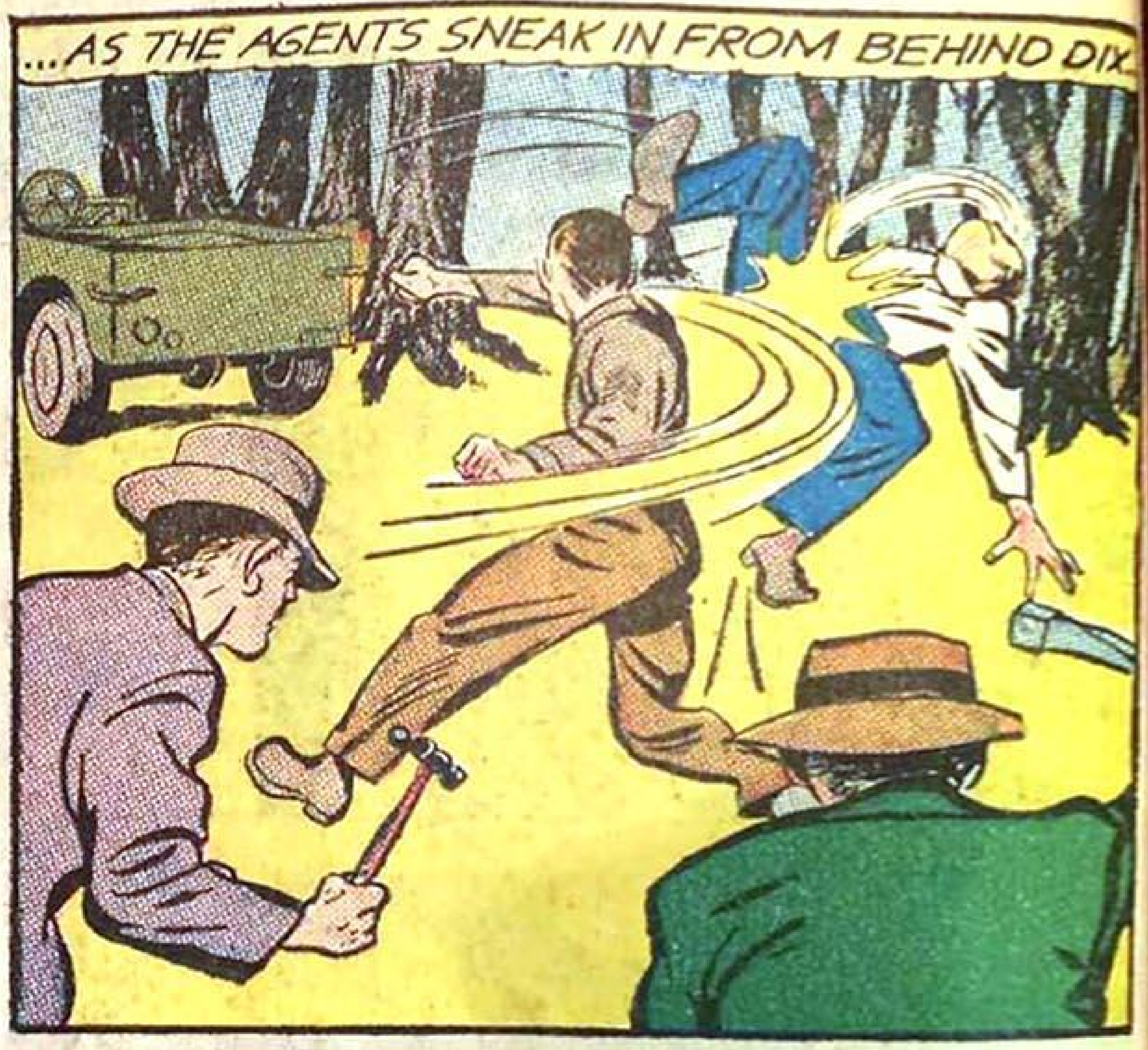

THAT NITE AS THE SHOW GOES ON!
SURE HOPE THE AUDIENCE DOESN'T DISCOVER WE'VE RUNG IN A SUBSTITUTE PLAYER FOR HARDIN!
CURTAIN TIME, MR. TORSEY!
YEAH! HARDIN GOT SICK AT A BAD TIME!
UNSUSPECTING, THE OPERATOR TURNS ON THE SPOTLIGHT OF DEATH!
HOTTER AND HOTTER!
OH BOY, I'LL JUST MAKE IT!
CAMP THEATRE
THE UNSUSPECTING "JIT" HURRIES INTO A TRAGEDY!
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! I GIVE YOU THAT KING OF TRUMPETEERS--- KIN HARDIN!
FAKE! IF THAT'S HARDIN, I'M PADEREWSKI!
AT THAT INSTANT--- A SCREAM!
THE GENERAL'S BEEN SHOT!
AND THE LUCKLESS "JIT" HAS JUST STARTED DOWN THE AISLE!
HE DID IT!
HE SHOT THE GENERAL!
GRAB HIM!

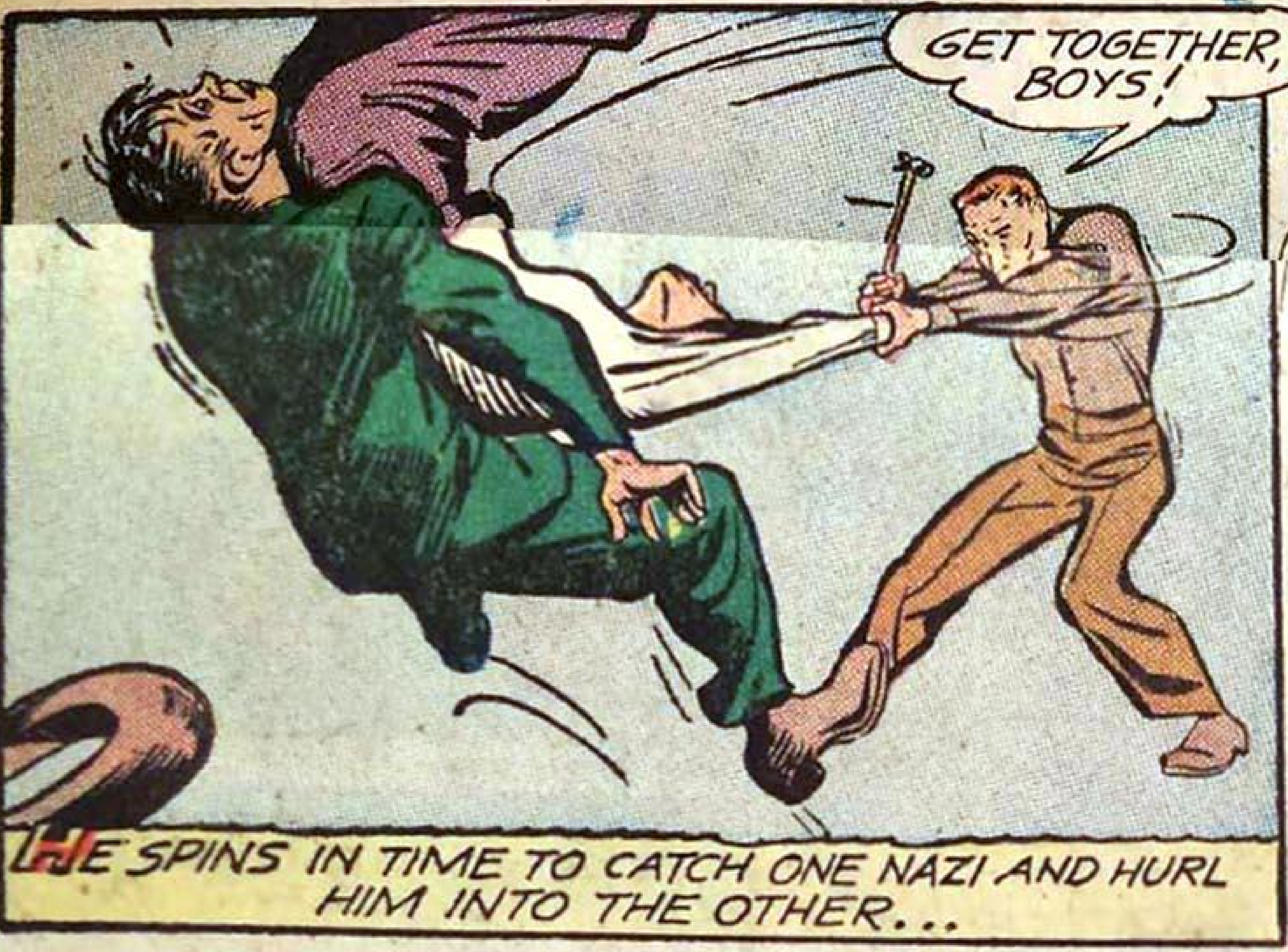

JIT'S UNTIMELY APPEARANCE PUT'S THE FINGER OF SUSPICION SQUARELY ON HIM!
YA GOTTA LISTEN-- I DON'T KNOW A THING ABOUT THIS!
DOUBTING "JITTERBUGS" GUILT, DIX QUESTIONS HIM AT THE STOCKADE!
GEE, SARGE--YA GOTTA BELIEVE ME--I DIDN'T DO THIS!
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU DID! I'LL HELP YOU ALL I CAN!
LATER...BACK AT THE THEATRE, SGT. DIX DOES SOME QUIET INVESTIGATING....
NOW LET'S SEE--- THE GENERAL WAS SITTING HERE!
MMM---THE BULLET WENT THROUGH AND LODGED IN THE SEAT AHEAD!
SIGHTING FROM THE BULLET HOLE BACK OVER THE GENERAL'S SEAT, SGT. DIX DISCOVERS THE BULLET HAD TO HAVE COME FROM THE VICINITY OF THE SPOTLIGHT ON THE BALCONY.....
THAT CERTAINLY CLEARS "JIT!" THE BULLET CAME FROM THE BALCONY AND "JIT" WAS DOWN HERE!
DIX HURRIES TO THE BALCONY!
SAY--THIS IS INTERESTING!
4

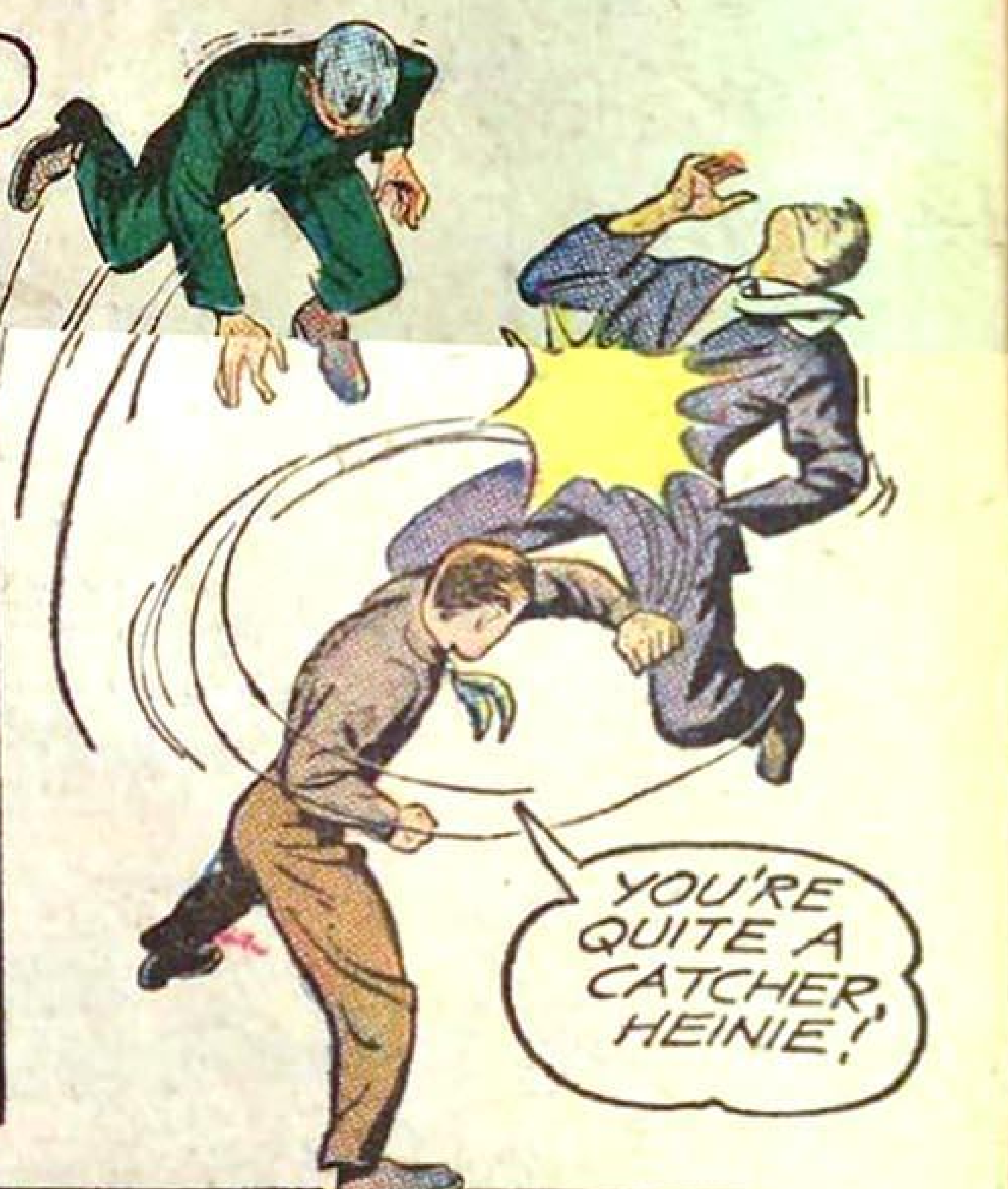

MR. TORSEY, ONLY YOUR MEN HAD ACCESS TO THIS THEATRE BEFORE THE SHOW... ONE OF THEM MUST HAVE PLANTED THIS PISTOL IN THE SPOTLIGHT!
I CAN VOUCH FOR EACH OF MY MEN... THEY'VE BEEN WITH ME A LONG---
HEY! THAT TRUMPET PLAYER---I FORGOT! WE PICKED HIM UP AT THE LAST MINUTE!
SNAP
HE'S PACKING INSTRUMENTS IN THE TRUCK—HURRY!
HE'S ESCAPING! FASTER!
AMERICAN FOOL! NEVER TRY TO STOP A MEMBER OF THE MASTER RACE!
GOLLY WHAT A LICK! GOTTA HEAD HIM OFF!

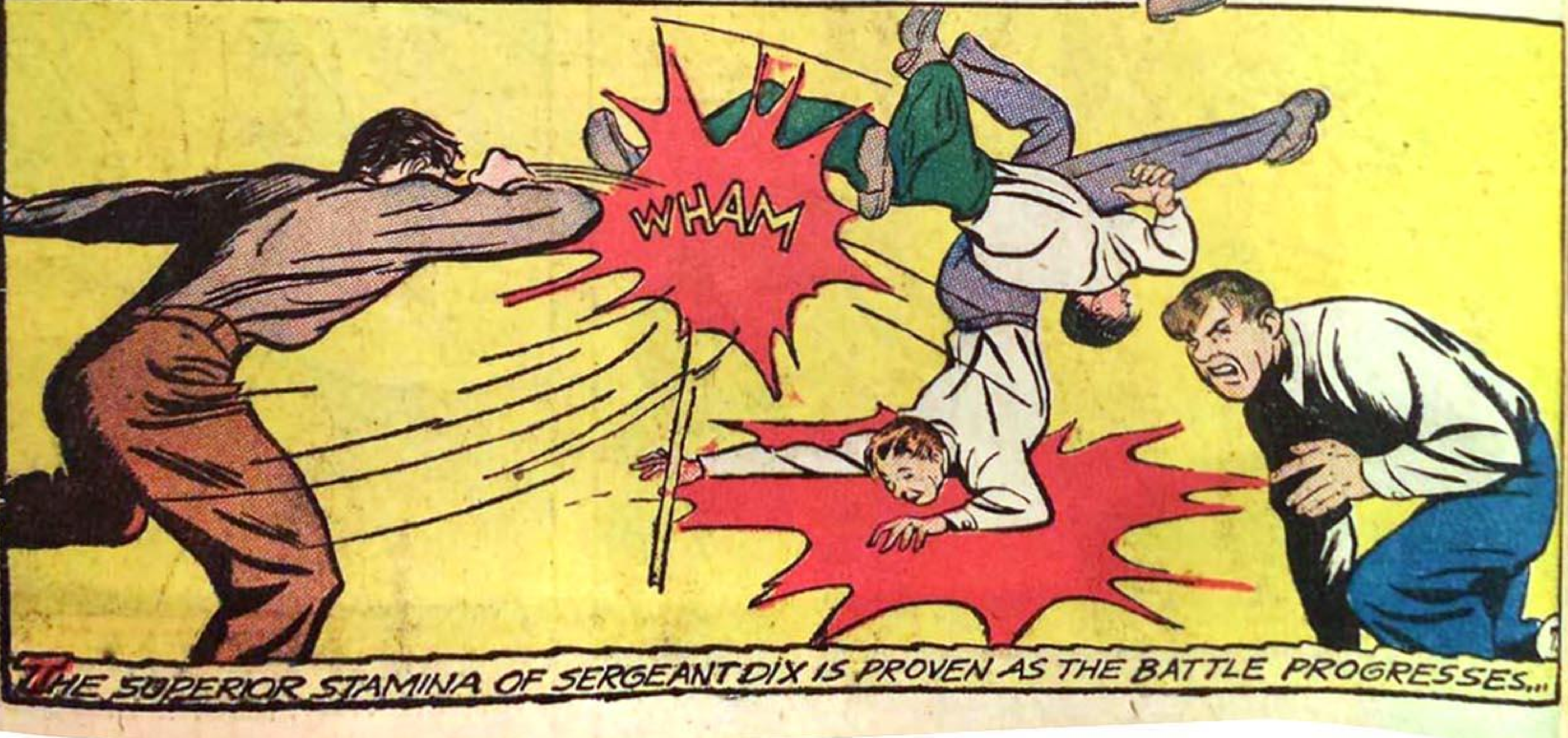

HE CAN ONLY GET OUT THE NORTH GATE! I'LL TAKE THE SHORT CUT AND STOP HIM!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, DIX?
YOU BET I AM... BUT A CERTAIN SUPERMAN WON'T BE SHORTLY!
ATTA BOY, SERGEANT!
HERE HE COMES, JUST IN TIME!
THE JEEP HURTLES DOWN THE ROAD CAREENING AS THE TWO MEN STRUGGLE...
YOU INTERFERING DUMBKOPF!
LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING VERY WRONG... WE'LL HAVE TO GO HELP FRITZ!
WHILE FURTHER ALONG NAZI AGENTS WAIT TO PICK UP THE ACCOMPLICE

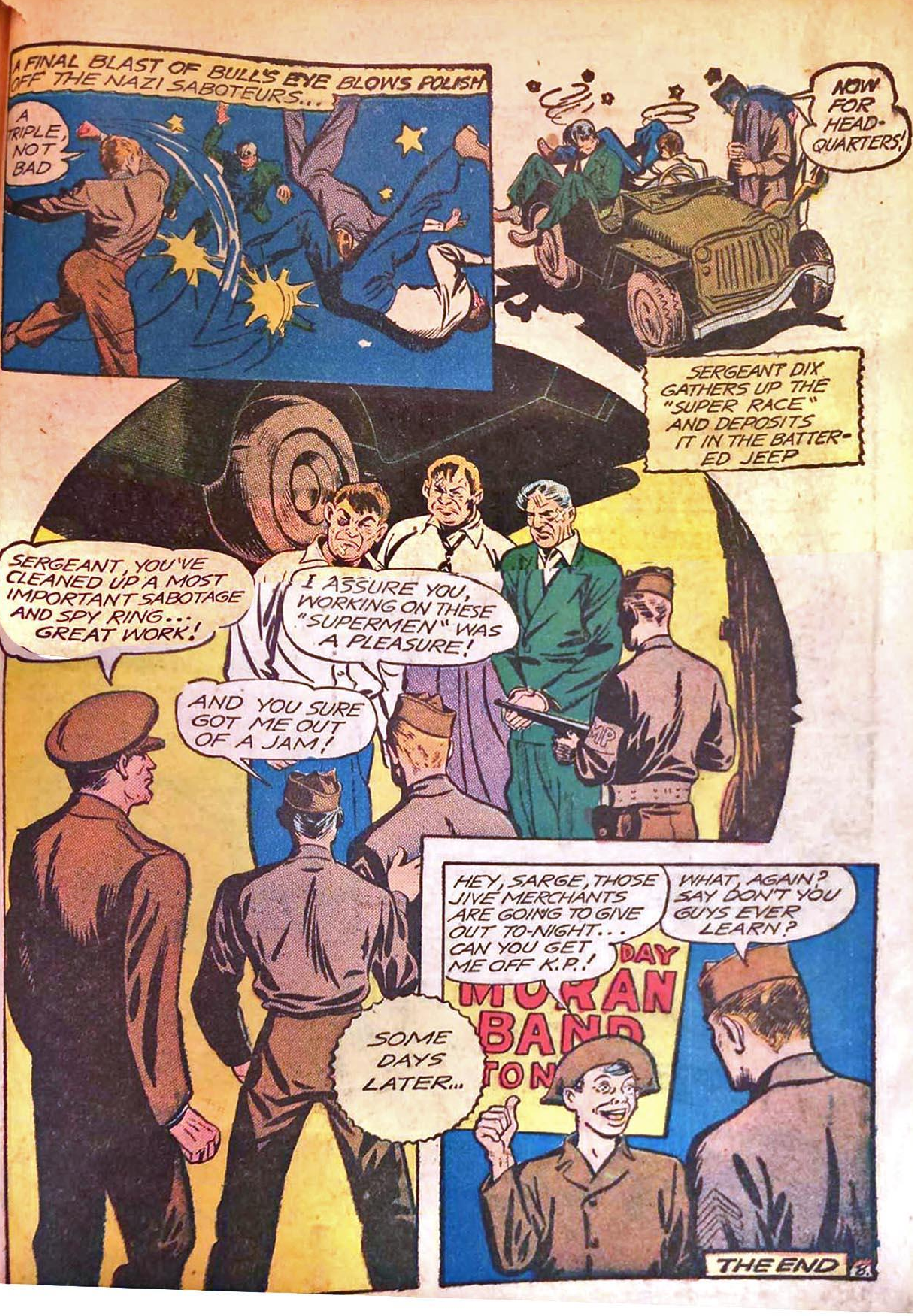

THE JEEP COLLIDES WITH A TREE....


...AS THE AGENTS SNEAK IN FROM BEHIND DIX.


GET TOGETHER, BOYS!
HE SPINS IN TIME TO CATCH ONE NAZI AND HURL HIM INTO THE OTHER...

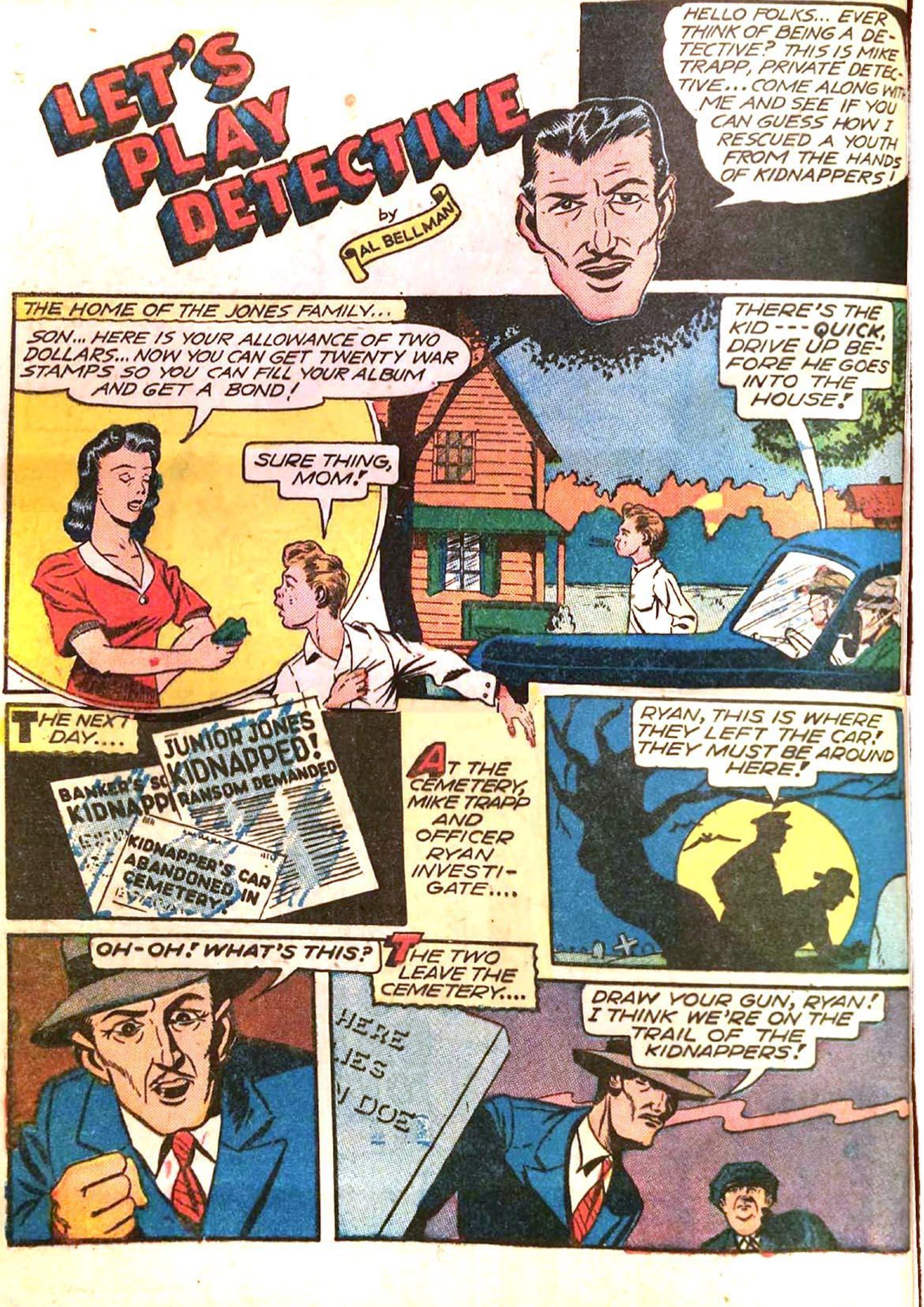

YOU'RE QUITE A CATCHER, HEINIE!

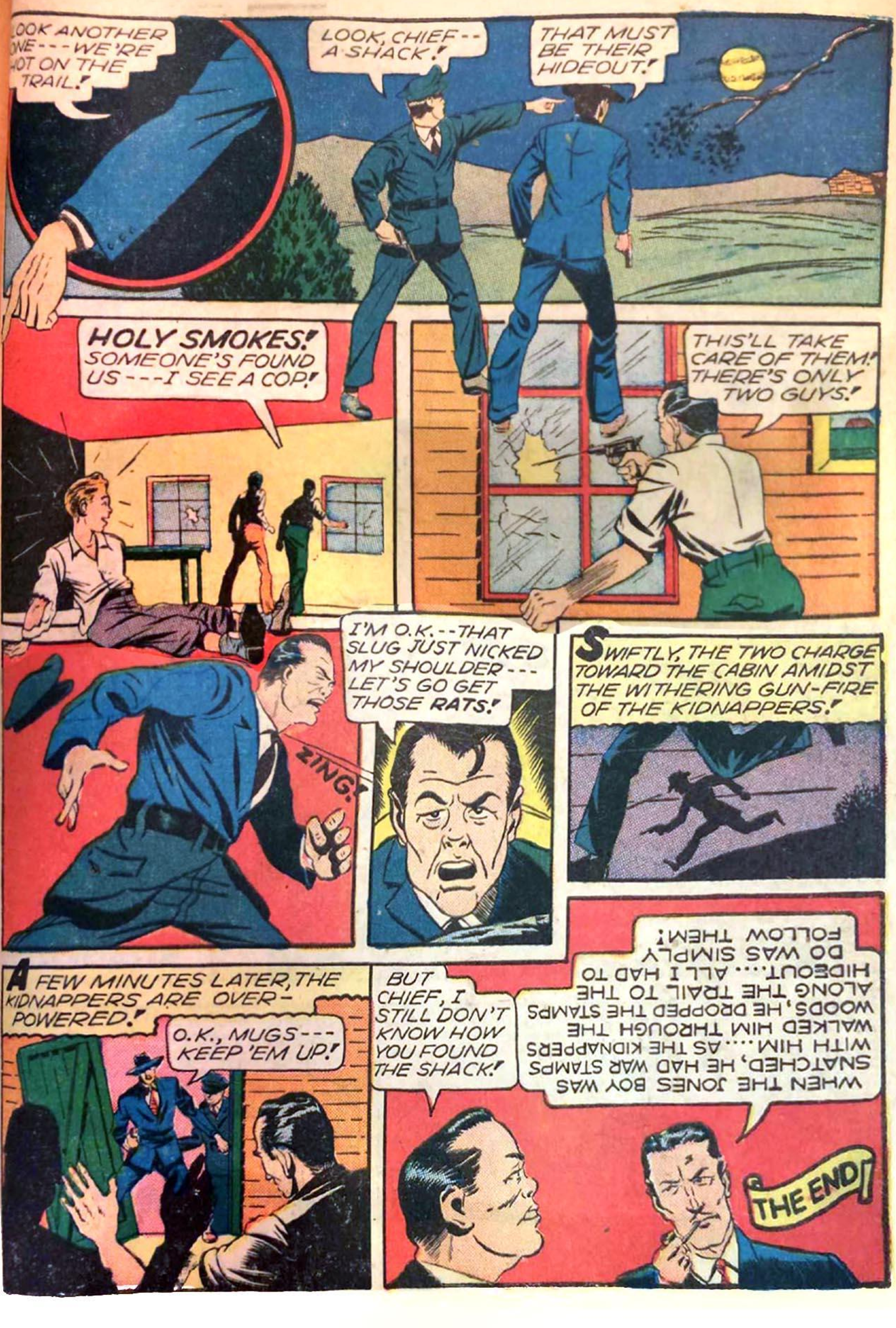

WHAM
THE SUPERIOR STAMINA OF SERGEANT DIX IS PROVEN AS THE BATTLE PROGRESSES...

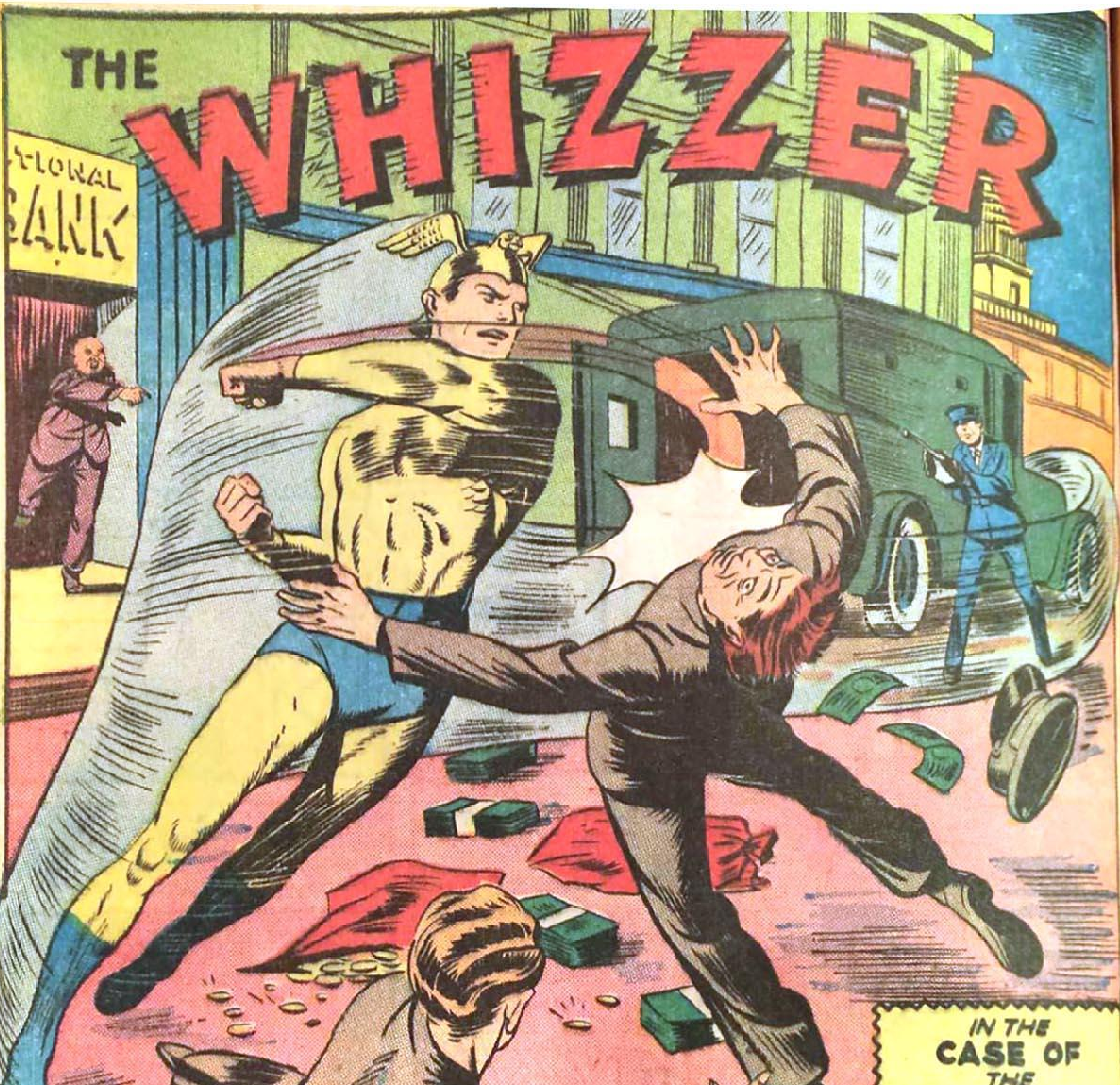

A FINAL BLAST OF BULL'S EYE BLOWS POLISH OFF THE NAZI SABOTEURS...
A TRIPLE, NOT BAD
NOW FOR HEAD-QUARTERS!
SERGEANT DIX GATHERS UP THE "SUPER RACE" AND DEPOSITS IT IN THE BATTERED JEEP
SERGEANT, YOU'VE CLEANED UP A MOST IMPORTANT SABOTAGE AND SPY RING... GREAT WORK!
I ASSURE YOU, WORKING ON THESE "SUPERMEN" WAS A PLEASURE!
AND YOU SURE GOT ME OUT OF A JAM!
MP
SOME DAYS LATER...
HEY, SARGE, THOSE JIVE MERCHANTS ARE GOING TO GIVE OUT TO-NIGHT... CAN YOU GET ME OFF K.P.!
WHAT, AGAIN? SAY DON'T YOU GUYS EVER LEARN?
DAY MORAN BAND TON
THE END

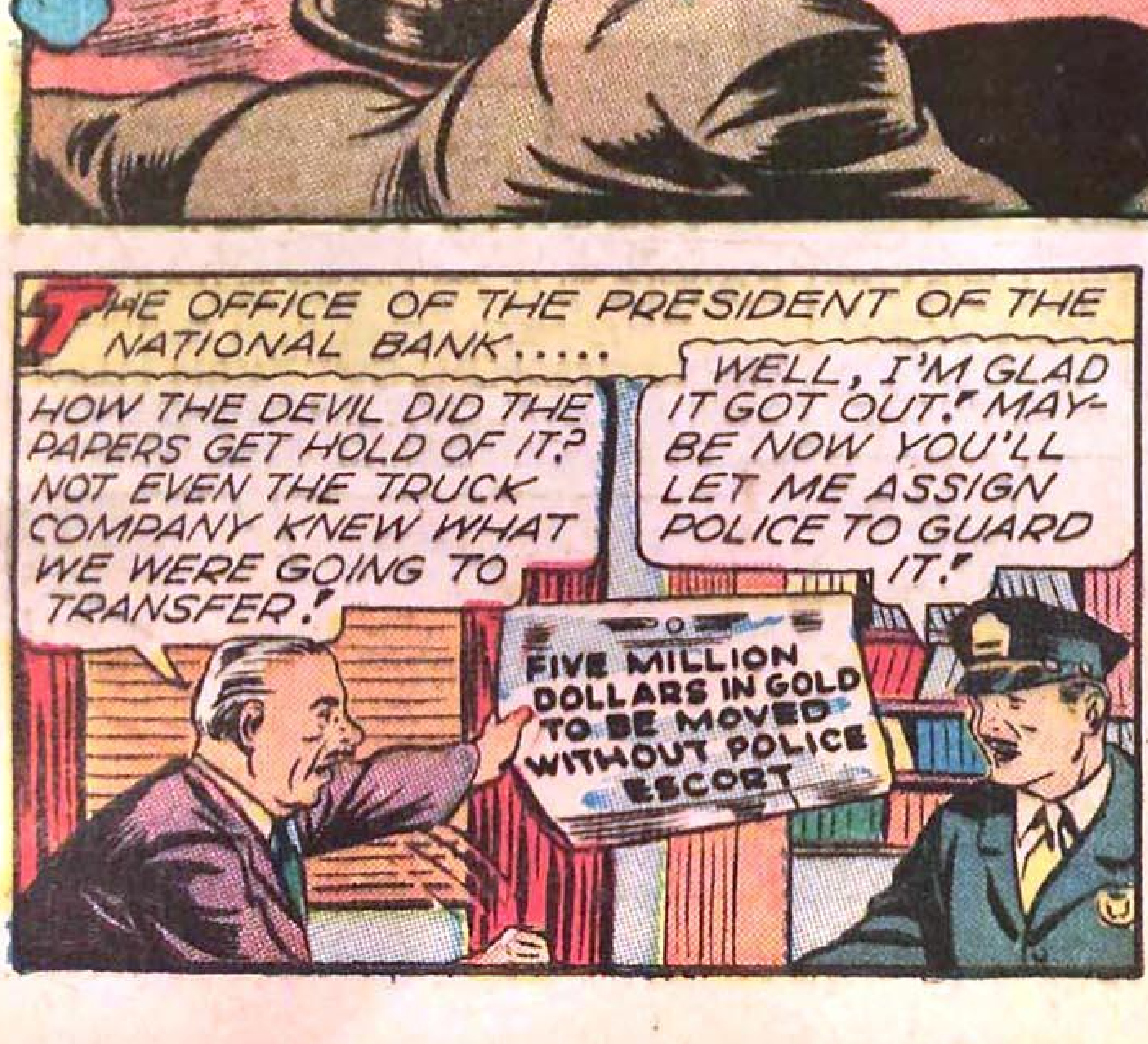
LET'S PLAY DETECTIVE

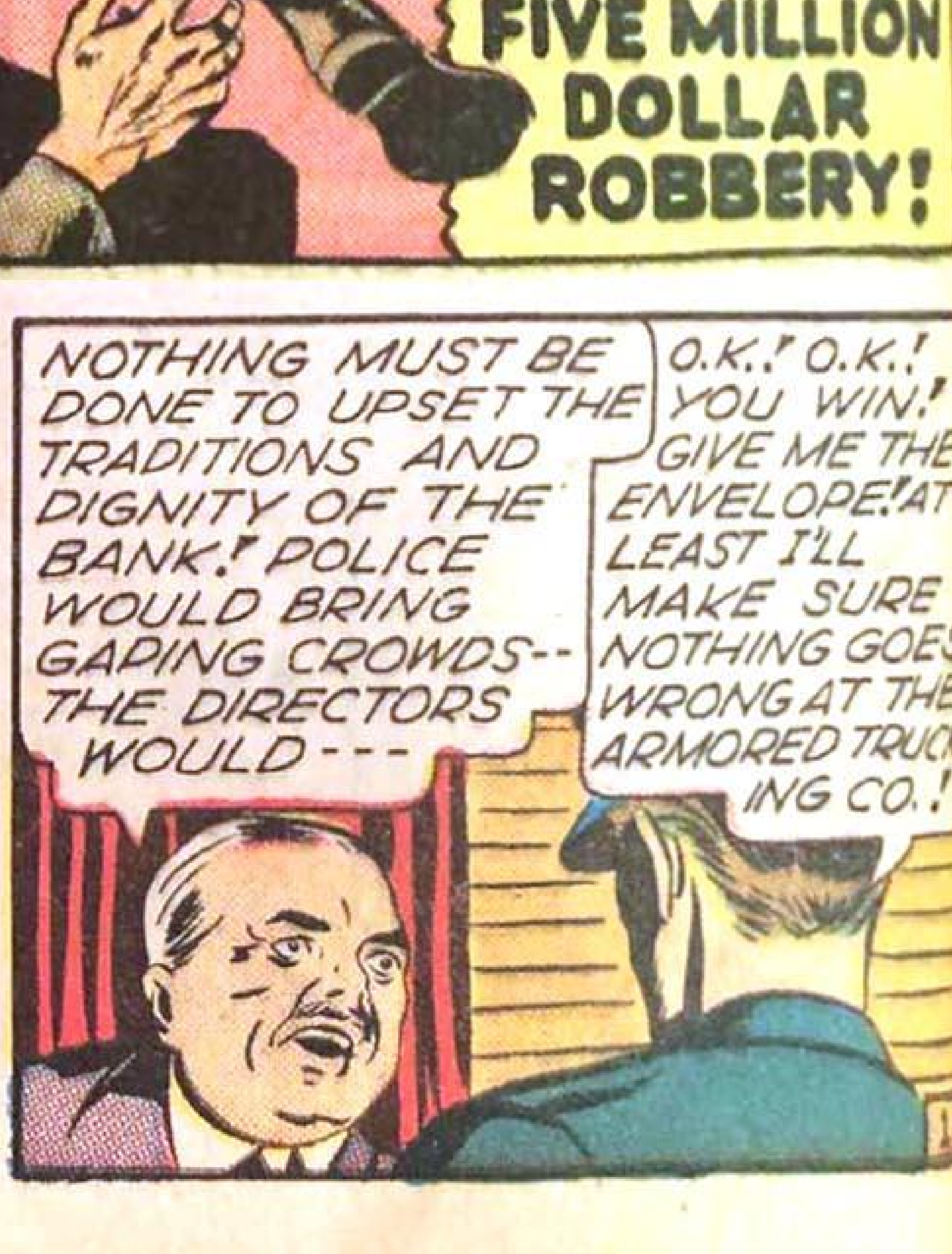
by AL BELLMAN

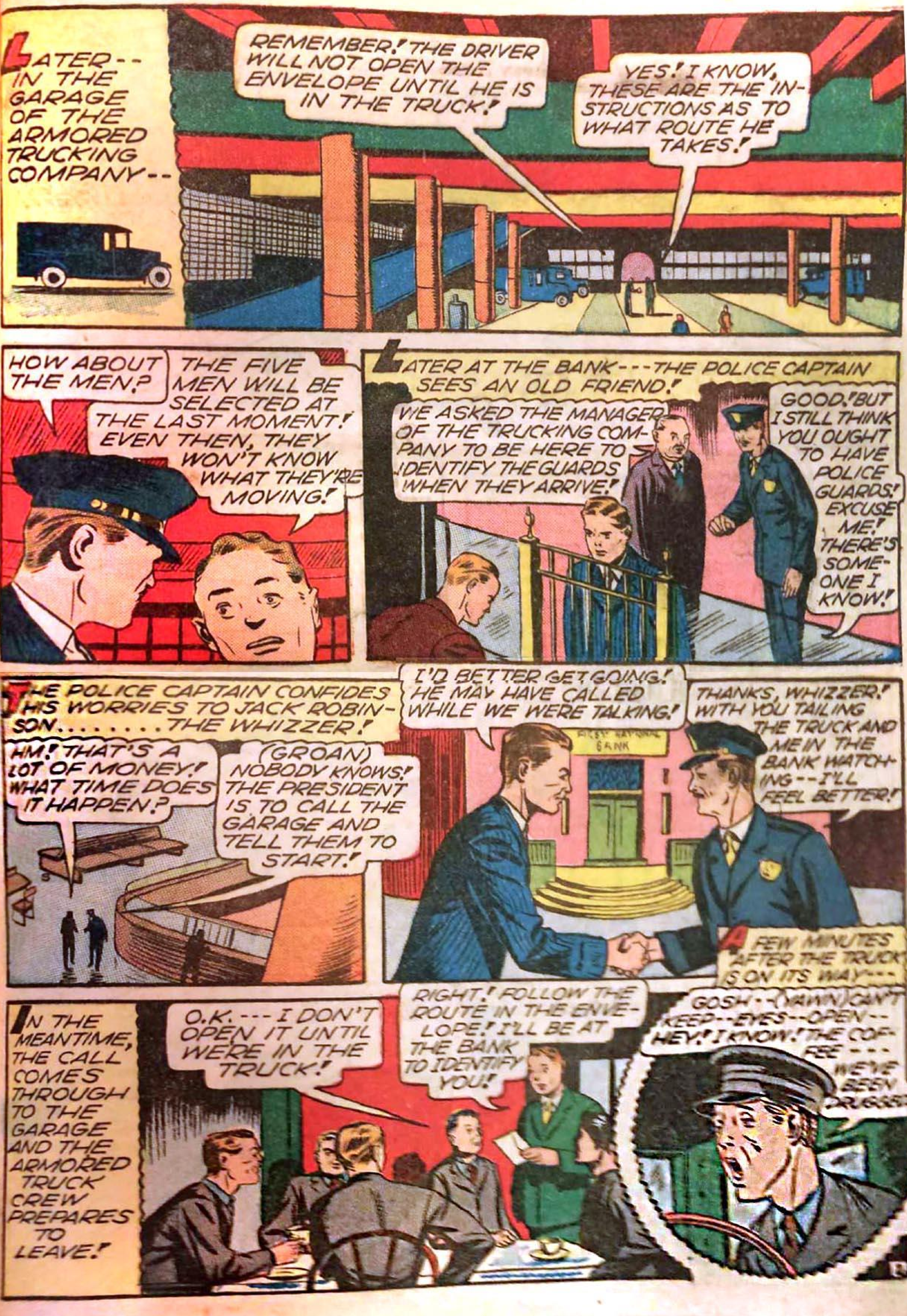

HELLO FOLKS... EVER THINK OF BEING A DETECTIVE? THIS IS MIKE TRAPP, PRIVATE DETECTIVE... COME ALONG WITH ME AND SEE IF YOU CAN GUESS HOW I RESCUED A YOUTH FROM THE HANDS OF KIDNAPPERS!
THE HOME OF THE JONES FAMILY...
SON... HERE IS YOUR ALLOWANCE OF TWO DOLLARS... NOW YOU CAN GET TWENTY WAR STAMPS SO YOU CAN FILL YOUR ALBUM AND GET A BOND!
SURE THING, MOM!
THERE'S THE KID --- QUICK, DRIVE UP BEFORE HE GOES INTO THE HOUSE!
THE NEXT DAY....
JUNIOR JONES KIDNAPPED! RANSOM DEMANDED
BANKER'S SO KIDNAPP
KIDNAPPER'S CAR ABANDONED IN CEMETERY!
AT THE CEMETERY, MIKE TRAPP AND OFFICER RYAN INVESTIGATE....
RYAN, THIS IS WHERE THEY LEFT THE CAR! THEY MUST BE AROUND HERE!
OH-OH! WHAT'S THIS?
THE TWO LEAVE THE CEMETERY....
HERE LIES N DOE
DRAW YOUR GUN, RYAN! I THINK WE'RE ON THE TRAIL OF THE KIDNAPPERS!

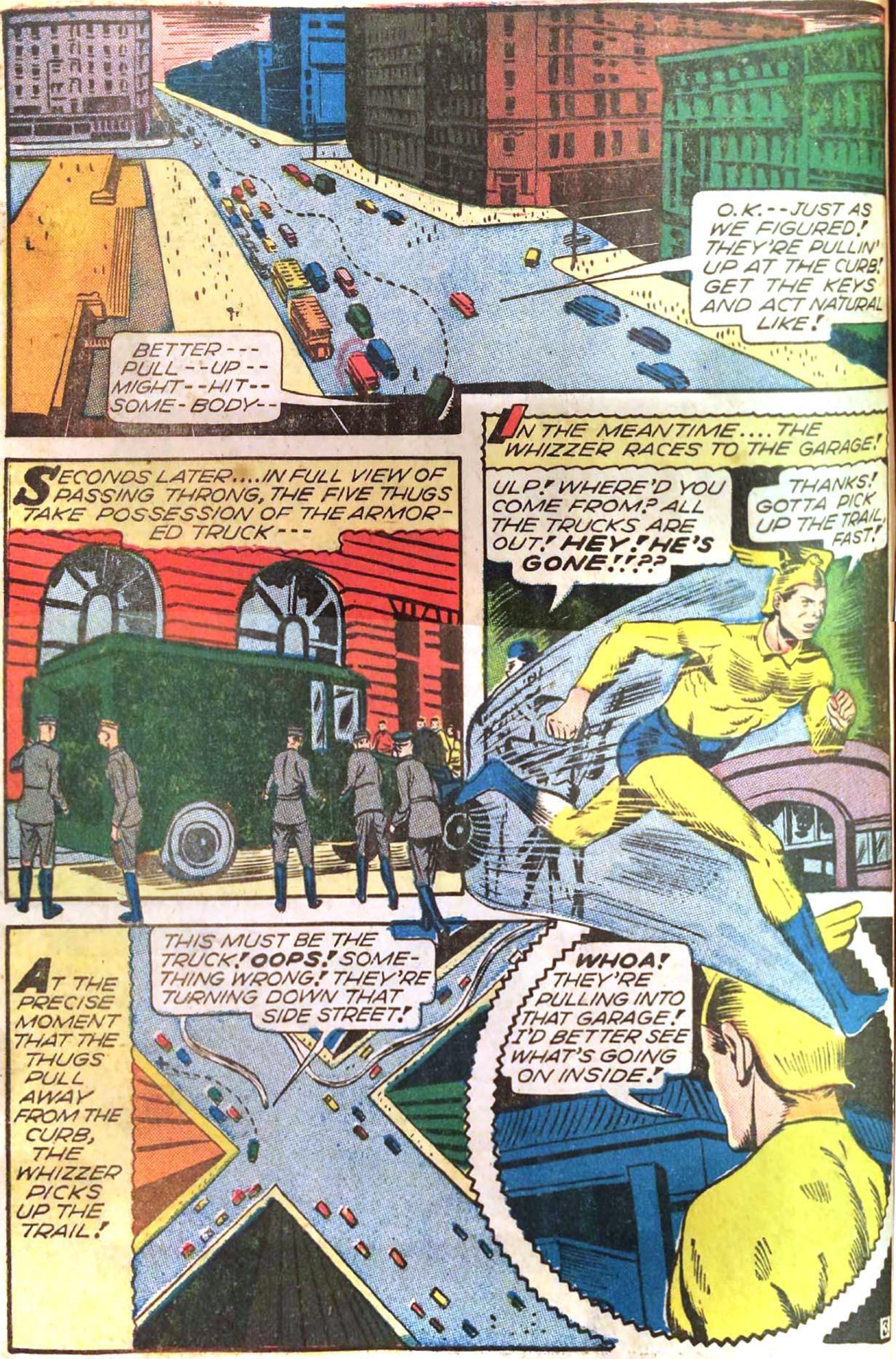

LOOK ANOTHER ONE---WE'RE HOT ON THE TRAIL!
LOOK, CHIEF--A SHACK!
THAT MUST BE THEIR HIDEOUT!
HOLY SMOKES! SOMEONE'S FOUND US---I SEE A COP!
THIS'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM! THERE'S ONLY TWO GUYS!
ZING!
I'M O.K.--THAT SLUG JUST NICKED MY SHOULDER---LET'S GO GET THOSE RATS!
SWIFTLY, THE TWO CHARGE TOWARD THE CABIN AMIDST THE WITHERING GUN-FIRE OF THE KIDNAPPERS!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE KIDNAPPERS ARE OVER-POWERED!
O.K., MUGS---KEEP 'EM UP!
BUT CHIEF, I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW YOU FOUND THE SHACK!
WHEN THE JONES BOY WAS SNATCHED, HE HAD WAR STAMPS WITH HIM.... AS THE KIDNAPPERS WALKED HIM THROUGH THE WOODS, HE DROPPED THE STAMPS ALONG THE TRAIL TO THE HIDEOUT.... ALL I HAD TO DO WAS SIMPLY FOLLOW THEM!
THE END

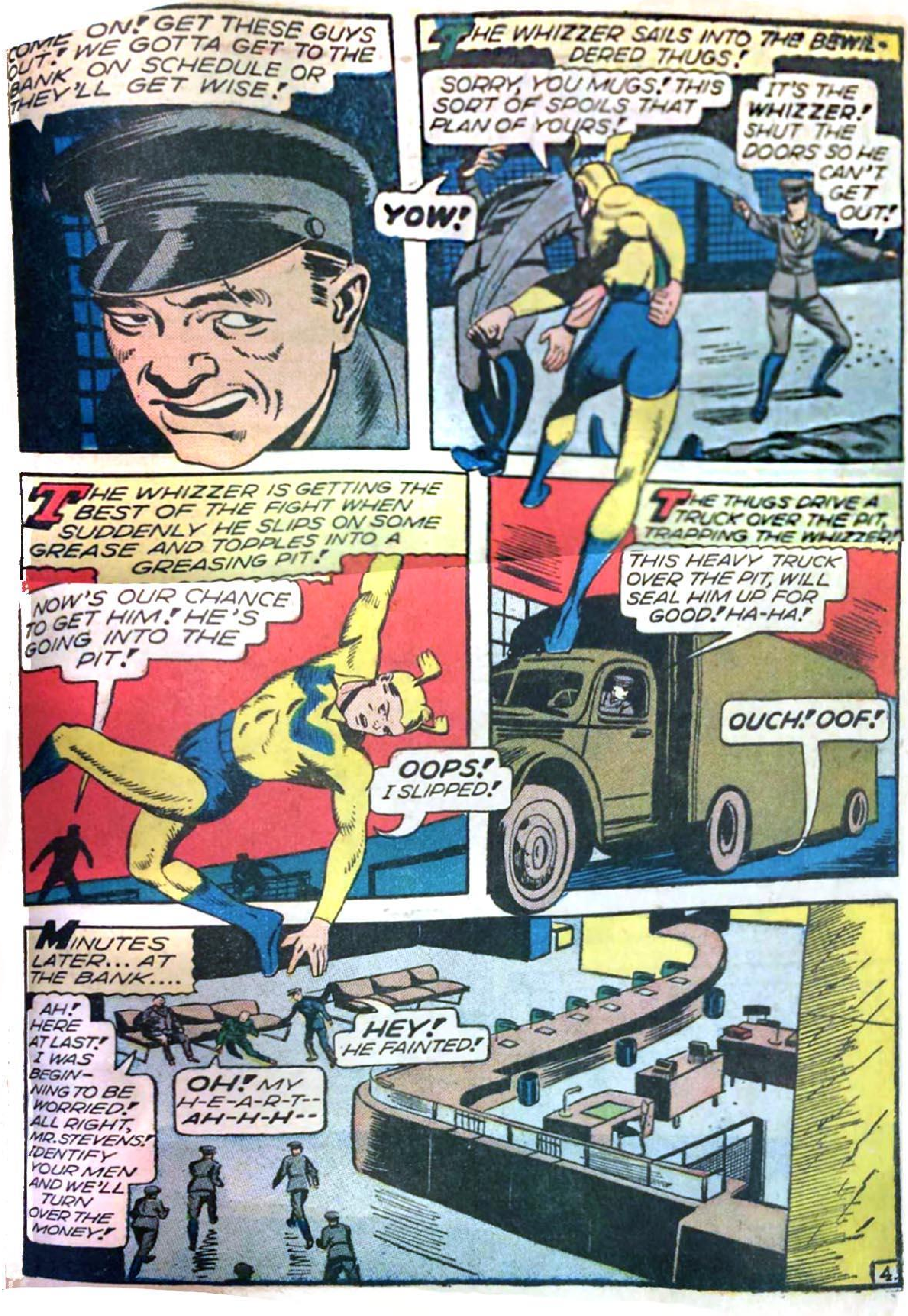

THE WHIZZER
-TIONAL BANK
IN THE CASE OF THE FIVE MILLION DOLLAR ROBBERY!

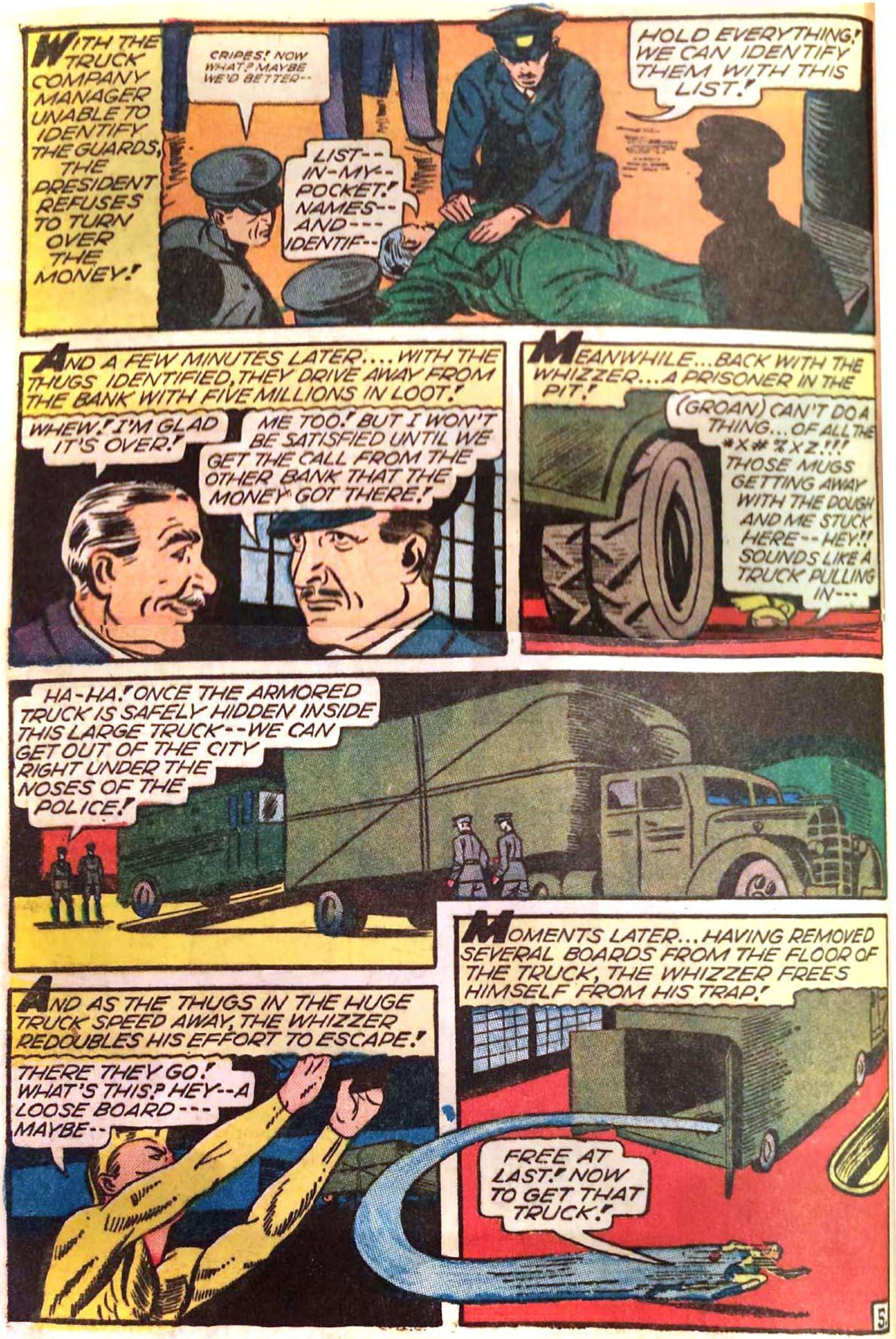

THE OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE NATIONAL BANK.....
HOW THE DEVIL DID THE PAPERS GET HOLD OF IT? NOT EVEN THE TRUCK COMPANY KNEW WHAT WE WERE GOING TO TRANSFER!
WELL, I'M GLAD IT GOT OUT! MAYBE NOW YOU'LL LET ME ASSIGN POLICE TO GUARD IT!
FIVE MILLION DOLLARS IN GOLD TO BE MOVED WITHOUT POLICE ESCORT


NOTHING MUST BE DONE TO UPSET THE TRADITIONS AND DIGNITY OF THE BANK! POLICE WOULD BRING GAPING CROWDS-- THE DIRECTORS WOULD---
O.K.! O.K.! YOU WIN! GIVE ME THE ENVELOPE! AT LEAST I'LL MAKE SURE NOTHING GOES WRONG AT THE ARMORED TRUCKING CO.!

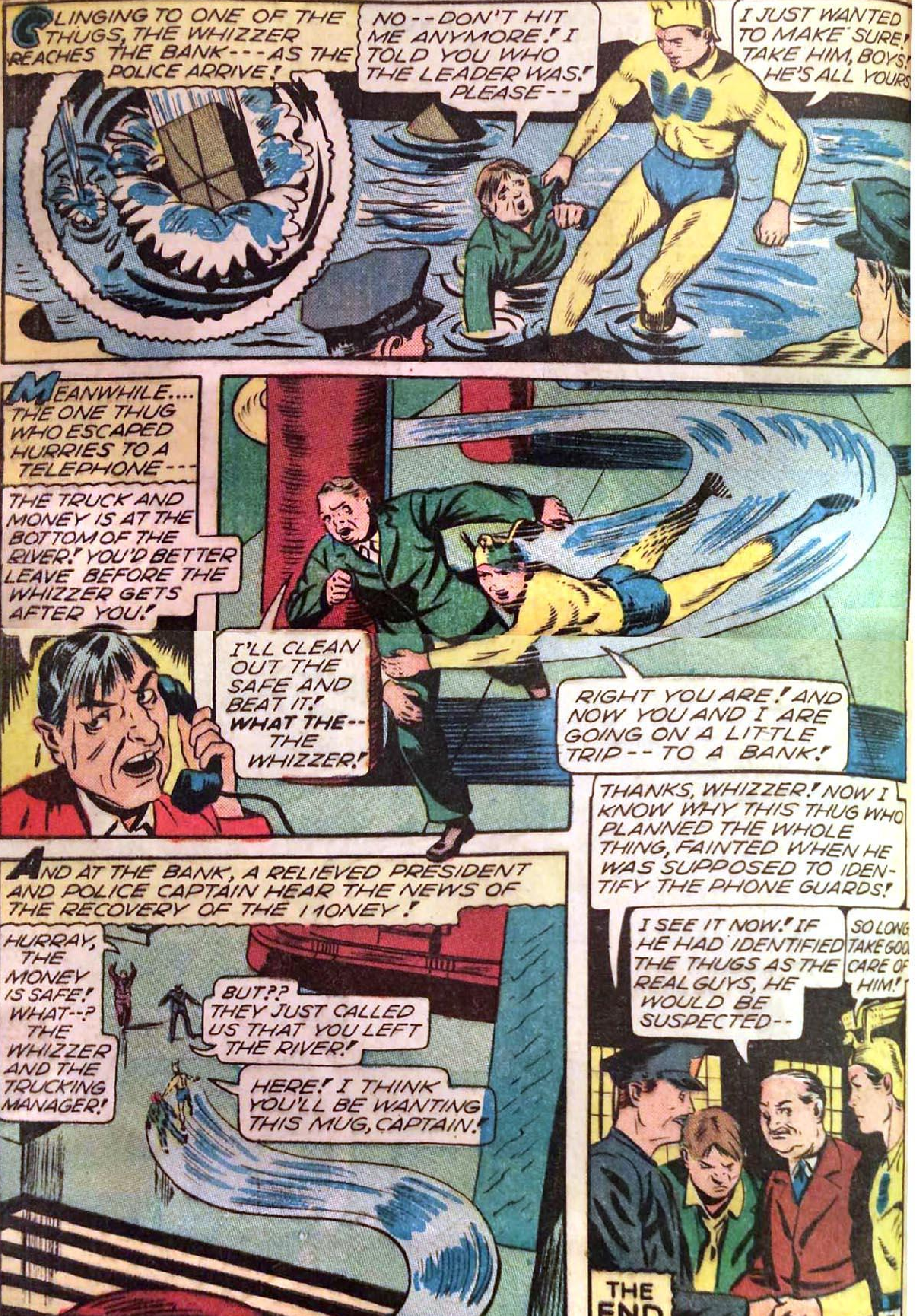

LATER-- IN THE GARAGE OF THE ARMORED TRUCKING COMPANY--
REMEMBER! THE DRIVER WILL NOT OPEN THE ENVELOPE UNTIL HE IS IN THE TRUCK!
YES! I KNOW, THESE ARE THE INSTRUCTIONS AS TO WHAT ROUTE HE TAKES!
HOW ABOUT THE MEN?
THE FIVE MEN WILL BE SELECTED AT THE LAST MOMENT! EVEN THEN, THEY WON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE MOVING!
LATER AT THE BANK---THE POLICE CAPTAIN SEES AN OLD FRIEND!
WE ASKED THE MANAGER OF THE TRUCKING COMPANY TO BE HERE TO IDENTIFY THE GUARDS WHEN THEY ARRIVE!
GOOD! BUT I STILL THINK YOU OUGHT TO HAVE POLICE GUARDS! EXCUSE ME! THERE'S SOMEONE I KNOW!
THE POLICE CAPTAIN CONFIDES HIS WORRIES TO JACK ROBINSON........THE WHIZZER!
HM! THAT'S A LOT OF MONEY! WHAT TIME DOES IT HAPPEN?
(GROAN) NOBODY KNOWS! THE PRESIDENT IS TO CALL THE GARAGE AND TELL THEM TO START!
I'D BETTER GET GOING! HE MAY HAVE CALLED WHILE WE WERE TALKING!
FIRST NATIONAL BANK
THANKS, WHIZZER! WITH YOU TAILING THE TRUCK AND ME IN THE BANK WATCHING--I'LL FEEL BETTER!
A FEW MINUTES AFTER THE TRUCK IS ON ITS WAY---
IN THE MEANTIME, THE CALL COMES THROUGH TO THE GARAGE AND THE ARMORED TRUCK CREW PREPARES TO LEAVE!
O.K.---I DON'T OPEN IT UNTIL WERE IN THE TRUCK!
RIGHT! FOLLOW THE ROUTE IN THE ENVELOPE! I'LL BE AT THE BANK TO IDENTIFY YOU!
GOSH--(YAWN) CAN'T KEEP--EYES--OPEN--HEY! I KNOW! THE COFFEE---WE'VE BEEN DRUGGED!

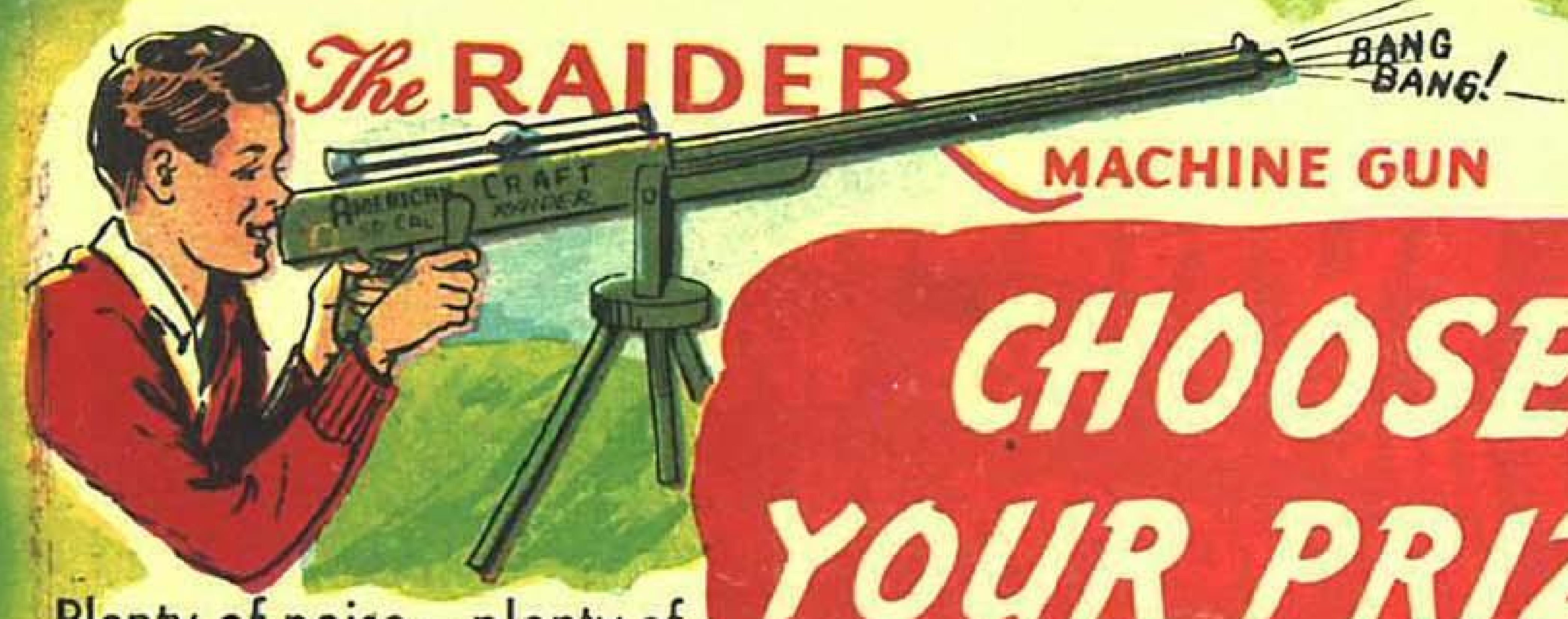

O.K.--JUST AS WE FIGURED! THEY'RE PULLIN' UP AT THE CURB! GET THE KEYS AND ACT NATURAL LIKE!
BETTER--- PULL--UP-- MIGHT--HIT-- SOME-BODY--
SECONDS LATER....IN FULL VIEW OF PASSING THRONG, THE FIVE THUGS TAKE POSSESSION OF THE ARMORED TRUCK---
IN THE MEANTIME....THE WHIZZER RACES TO THE GARAGE!
ULP! WHERE'D YOU COME FROM? ALL THE TRUCKS ARE OUT! HEY! HE'S GONE!!??
THANKS! GOTTA PICK UP THE TRAIL, FAST!
AT THE PRECISE MOMENT THAT THE THUGS PULL AWAY FROM THE CURB, THE WHIZZER PICKS UP THE TRAIL!
THIS MUST BE THE TRUCK! OOPS! SOMETHING WRONG! THEY'RE TURNING DOWN THAT SIDE STREET!
WHOA! THEY'RE PULLING INTO THAT GARAGE! I'D BETTER SEE WHAT'S GOING ON INSIDE!


COME ON! GET THESE GUYS OUT! WE GOTTA GET TO THE BANK ON SCHEDULE OR THEY'LL GET WISE!
THE WHIZZER SAILS INTO THE BEWILDERED THUGS!
SORRY, YOU MUGS! THIS SORT OF SPOILS THAT PLAN OF YOURS!
IT'S THE WHIZZER! SHUT THE DOORS SO HE CAN'T GET OUT!
YOW!
THE WHIZZER IS GETTING THE BEST OF THE FIGHT WHEN SUDDENLY HE SLIPS ON SOME GREASE AND TOPPLES INTO A GREASING PIT!
NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO GET HIM! HE'S GOING INTO THE PIT!
OOPS! I SLIPPED!
THE THUGS DRIVE A TRUCK OVER THE PIT, TRAPPING THE WHIZZER!
THIS HEAVY TRUCK OVER THE PIT, WILL SEAL HIM UP FOR GOOD! HA-HA!
OUCH! OOF!
MINUTES LATER... AT THE BANK....
AH! HERE AT LAST! I WAS BEGINNING TO BE WORRIED! ALL RIGHT, MR. STEVENS! IDENTIFY YOUR MEN AND WE'LL TURN OVER THE MONEY!
OH! MY H-E-A-R-T-- AH-H-H--
HEY! HE FAINTED!


WITH THE TRUCK COMPANY MANAGER UNABLE TO IDENTIFY THE GUARDS, THE PRESIDENT REFUSES TO TURN OVER THE MONEY!
CRIPES! NOW WHAT? MAYBE WE'D BETTER--
LIST-- IN-MY-- POCKET! NAMES-- AND--- IDENTIF--
HOLD EVERYTHING! WE CAN IDENTIFY THEM WITH THIS LIST!
AND A FEW MINUTES LATER.... WITH THE THUGS IDENTIFIED, THEY DRIVE AWAY FROM THE BANK WITH FIVE MILLIONS IN LOOT!
WHEW! I'M GLAD IT'S OVER!
ME TOO! BUT I WON'T BE SATISFIED UNTIL WE GET THE CALL FROM THE OTHER BANK THAT THE MONEY GOT THERE!
MEANWHILE...BACK WITH THE WHIZZER...A PRISONER IN THE PIT!
(GROAN) CAN'T DO A THING...OF ALL THE *X#%XZ!!! THOSE MUGS GETTING AWAY WITH THE DOUGH AND ME STUCK HERE--HEY!! SOUNDS LIKE A TRUCK PULLING IN---
HA-HA! ONCE THE ARMORED TRUCK IS SAFELY HIDDEN INSIDE THIS LARGE TRUCK--WE CAN GET OUT OF THE CITY RIGHT UNDER THE NOSES OF THE POLICE!
AND AS THE THUGS IN THE HUGE TRUCK SPEED AWAY, THE WHIZZER REDOUBLES HIS EFFORT TO ESCAPE!
THERE THEY GO! WHAT'S THIS? HEY--A LOOSE BOARD--- MAYBE--
MOMENTS LATER...HAVING REMOVED SEVERAL BOARDS FROM THE FLOOR OF THE TRUCK, THE WHIZZER FREES HIMSELF FROM HIS TRAP!
FREE AT LAST! NOW TO GET THAT TRUCK!

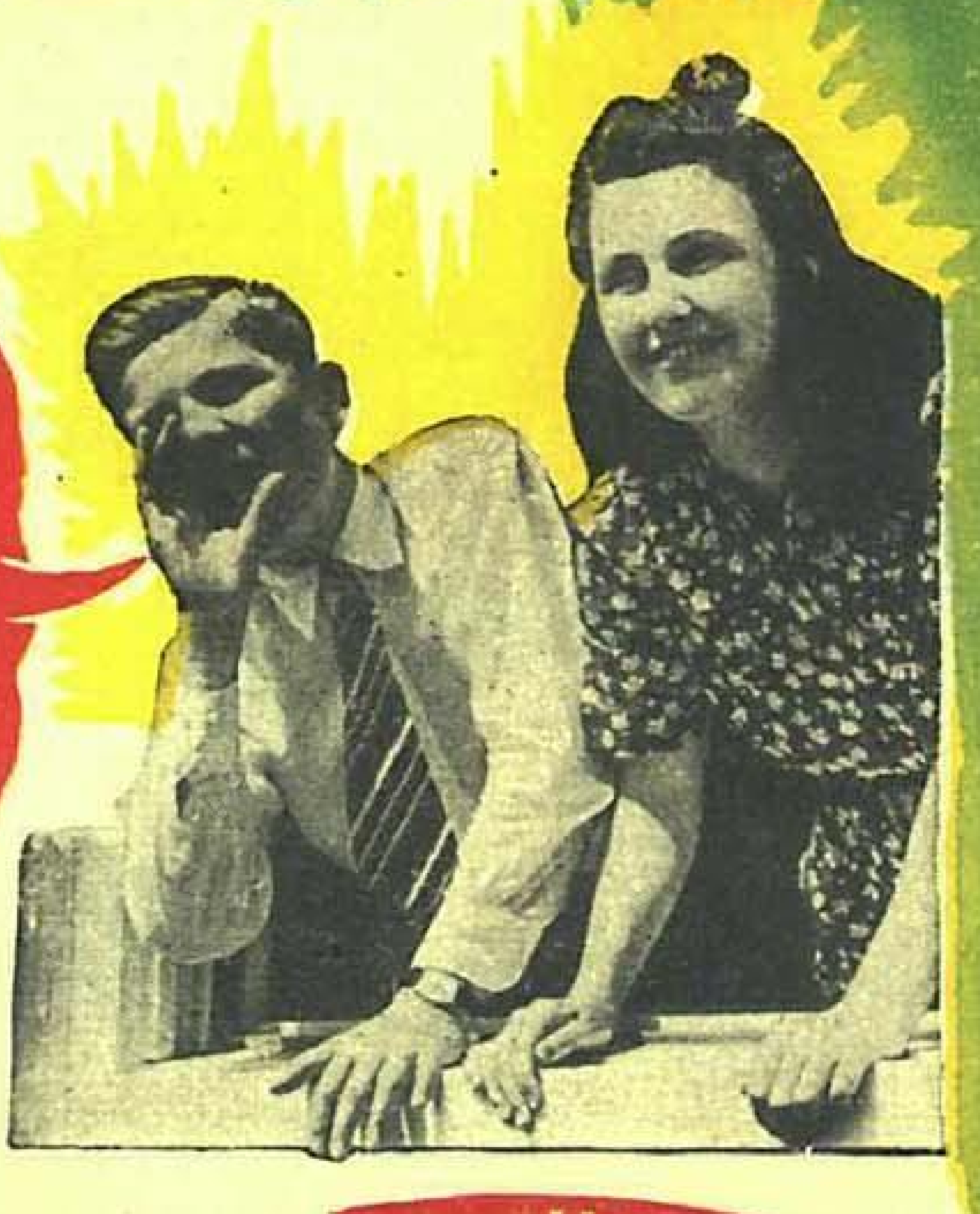
LLING ALL PATROL CARS! STOP ARMORED CAR H FIVE MEN ESCAPING WITH FIVE MILLION DOLLARS! WATCH ALL ROADS FROM CITY! CALLING ALL---
WHEEEEEEEEEEEE
NOT A SIGN OF THAT ARMORED TRUCK! JUST VANISHED LIKE MAGIC!
AND WHILE THE POLICE FRANTICALLY SEARCH FOR AN ARMORED TRUCK--- THE CULPRITS, SAFE WITH THE LOOT IN THE HUGE TRUCK, PULL ONTO THE FERRY LEADING OUT OF THE CITY----
MEANWHILE... WITH THE TRUCK'S ROUTE UNKNOWN TO THE WHIZZER--- HE ZOOMS TO EVERY EXIT OUT OF THE CITY TRYING TO CATCH THE ESCAPING TRUCK!
FERRY AHEAD--
--TRIED EVERY ROAD OUT AND THE BRIDGE TOO! THAT LEAVES ONLY THE FERRY. IF I DON'T CATCH THEM THERE---
AT THE FERRY, THE WHIZZER IS GIVEN THE INFORMATION HE SEEKS--- MOMENTS LATER, HE SPIES THE TRUCK AS IT IS ABOUT TO CROSS A BRIDGE OUT OF THE COUNTRY--
(GULP) THE WHIZZER!
CONTACT! THIS TIME THOSE BABIES HAVEN'T A PIT TO HELP THEM!
THE DRIVER TAKING HIS EYES OFF THE ROAD FOR A SECOND LOSES CONTROL OF THE TRUCK AND IT CRASHES THROUGH THE BRIDGE RAILING!
I'M STICKING RIGHT WITH YOU GUYS!
YOW!


CLINGING TO ONE OF THE THUGS, THE WHIZZER REACHES THE BANK---AS THE POLICE ARRIVE!
NO--DON'T HIT ME ANYMORE! I TOLD YOU WHO THE LEADER WAS! PLEASE--
I JUST WANTED TO MAKE SURE! TAKE HIM, BOYS! HE'S ALL YOURS
MEANWHILE.... THE ONE THUG WHO ESCAPED HURRIES TO A TELEPHONE---
THE TRUCK AND MONEY IS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE RIVER! YOU'D BETTER LEAVE BEFORE THE WHIZZER GETS AFTER YOU!
I'LL CLEAN OUT THE SAFE AND BEAT IT! WHAT THE-- THE WHIZZER!
RIGHT YOU ARE! AND NOW YOU AND I ARE GOING ON A LITTLE TRIP--TO A BANK!
AND AT THE BANK, A RELIEVED PRESIDENT AND POLICE CAPTAIN HEAR THE NEWS OF THE RECOVERY OF THE MONEY!
HURRAY, THE MONEY IS SAFE! WHAT--? THE WHIZZER AND THE TRUCKING MANAGER!
BUT?? THEY JUST CALLED US THAT YOU LEFT THE RIVER!
HERE! I THINK YOU'LL BE WANTING THIS MUG, CAPTAIN!
THANKS, WHIZZER! NOW I KNOW WHY THIS THUG WHO PLANNED THE WHOLE THING, FAINTED WHEN HE WAS SUPPOSED TO IDENTIFY THE PHONE GUARDS!
I SEE IT NOW! IF HE HAD IDENTIFIED THE THUGS AS THE REAL GUYS, HE WOULD BE SUSPECTED--
SO LONG TAKE GOO CARE OF HIM!
THE END

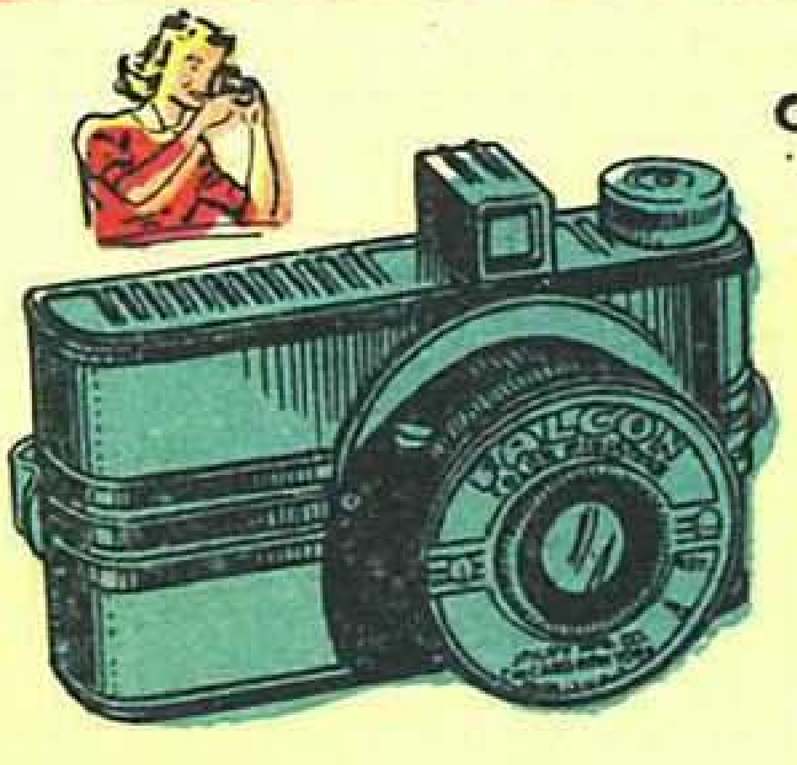


The RAIDER MACHINE GUN

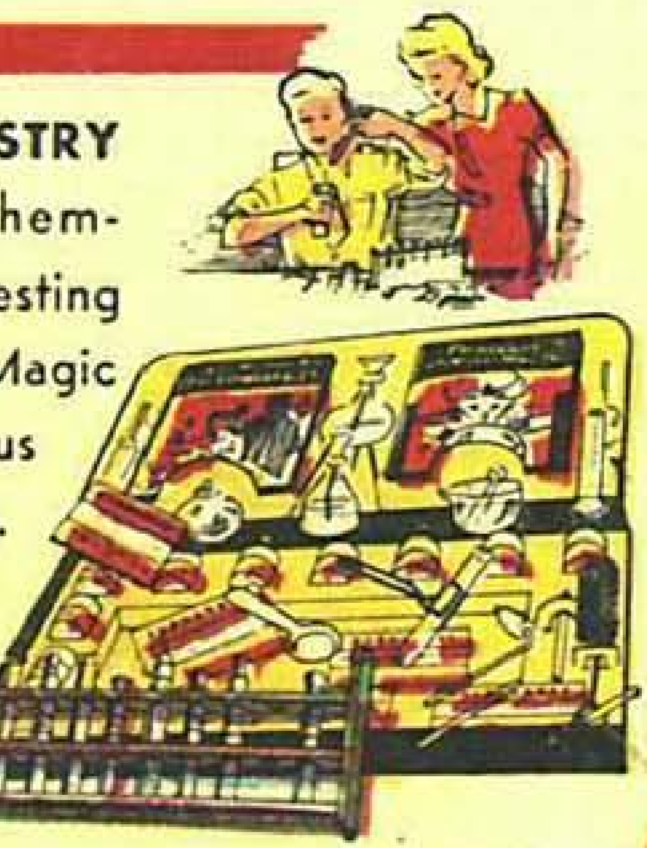
CHOOSE YOUR PRIZE!



Plenty of noise—plenty of fun—with this BIG gun; operates on a swivel or dismounted, like army guns. Sell only one order Xmas packs.

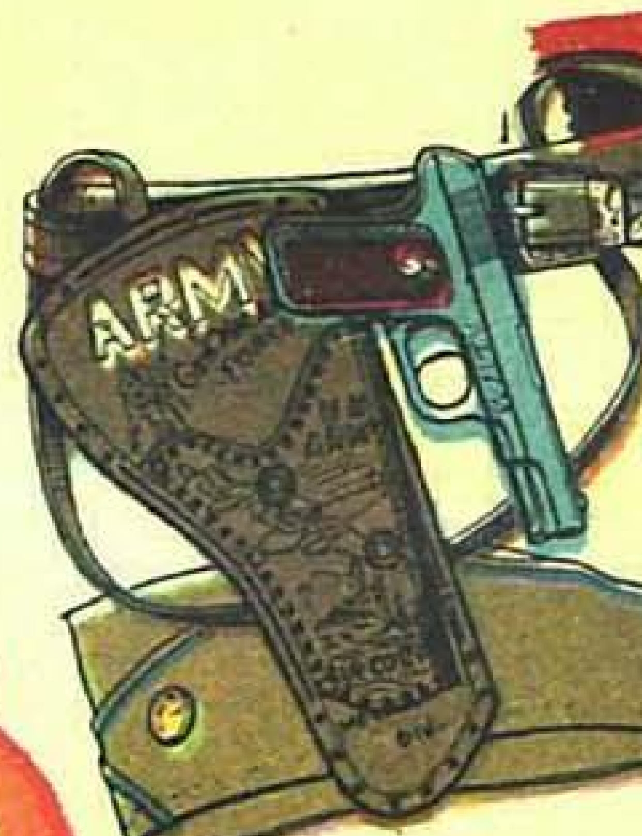


CANDID-TYPE CAMERA GIVEN — This fine Camera takes 16 pictures on each roll of film—easy to operate. Sell only one order.



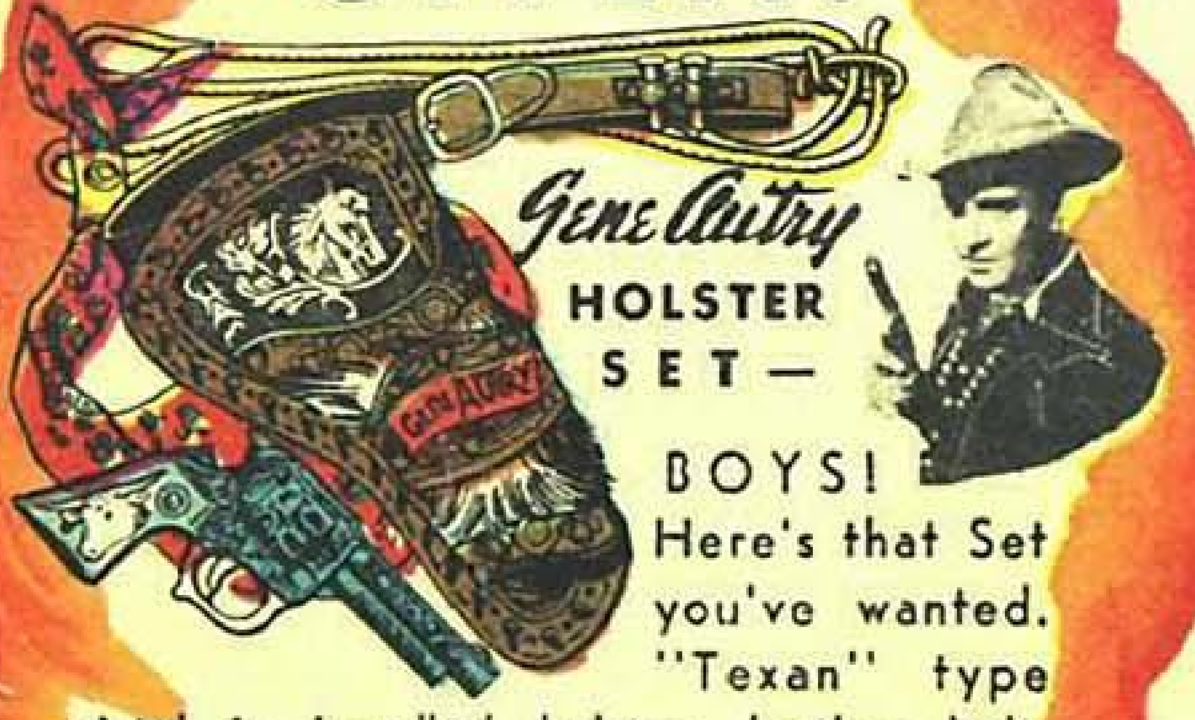
COMPLETE CHEMISTRY SET — Famous "Chemcraft" Set, for interesting experiments — and Magic Book of 50 mysterious Chemistry exhibitions. Sell only one order.

U.S. ARMY OUTFIT



A snappy officer's belt and cap outfit with an automatic-type pistol and holster. Given for selling only one order.

GIVEN!



Gene Autry HOLSTER SET—

BOYS! Here's that Set you've wanted. "Texan" type pistol in jewelled holster, leather belt, kerchief and lariat — ALL for selling only one order

Touchdown!

GENUINE LEATHER FOOTBALL —Official size Tough, sturdy — a swell prize for selling only one order

Say it with Music!

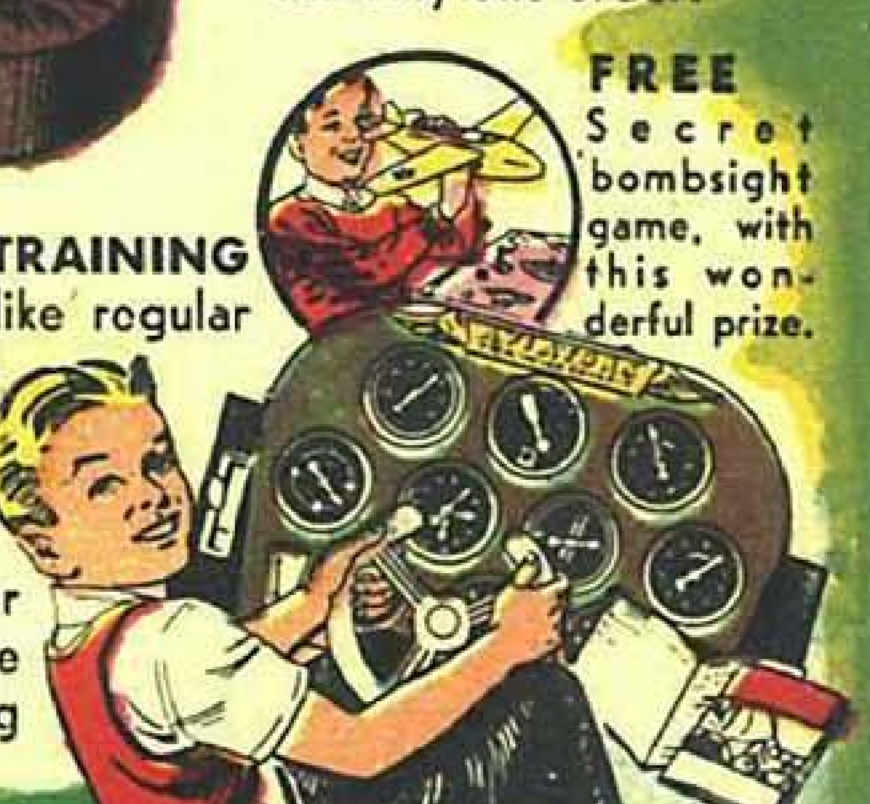
Full size, sweet-toned Ukulele, decorated with Hawaiian scene. Instruction sheet FREE. Sell only one order.

GIVEN

5 CLOTH BOUND BOOKS — Over 200 pages each. Choose any five from 24 thrilling stories for boys, girls and all the family — all 5 given for selling only one order.

Pretty 5 Piece Dresser Set

Full size comb, brush, mirror, perfume bottle and powder jar. Given for selling only one order.



FREE Secret bombsight game, with this wonderful prize.

PRE-FLIGHT TRAINING SET — Exactly like regular airplane cockpit —every instrument moves. Gunsight and cannon trigger too. This complete outfit for selling only one order.

OTHER PRIZES FOR YOU

given as explained in our BIG PRIZE SHEET

- Electric Football Game
- War Games
- Army Suit
- "Old Spice" Toilet Kit
- Gene Autry Guitar
- Full-size Violin
- Perfume Lamps
- Ice Skates
- Boxing Gloves

Other prizes for boys and girls and gifts for Mother, too.

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

BOYS! GIRLS! Do like thousands of others. Get swell prizes for yourself or gifts for Mother and Dad. All prizes shown above and many others in our BIG PRIZE SHEET are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling 40 Xmas Packs at 10c each. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money as stated in BIG PRIZE SHEET.

It is easy to sell these Xmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. Each pack contains 2 Beautiful Xmas Cards, 2 Envelopes and 24 sparkling Xmas Seals. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize from our Big Prize Sheet.

Mail the coupon today for Xmas Packs and our Big Prize Sheet — tell us what prize you want SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. C-81, Lancaster, Pa.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. C-81, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Sheet and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is ____________________

Name ____________________

Street Address
or R.F.D. Box ____________________

City ____________________

State ____________________